

NEXT WEEK--GREAT DOUBLE SUPPLEMENT

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THE NATIONAL
POLICE GAZETTE
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RICHARD E. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

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FREE SUPPLEMENT—WILL CURLEY, OF NEWCASTLE



THEY WENT ON A RACKET.

TWO GIRLS OF ATLANTA, GA., WITH CHAMPAGNE TASTES HAVE A HIGH OLD TIME.



RICHARD K. FOX
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR
NEW YORK AND LONDON

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FULL AND COMPLETE STORY OF THE
FIGHT NEXT WEEK.

RICHARD K. FOX,
PUBLISHER,
NEW YORK AND LONDON.

INTERESTING NEWS ITEMS

—PICKED UP HERE AND THERE IN THE THEATRICAL FIELD—

OF TALENTED MEN AND WOMEN

Professionals of Note Are Invited to Send Paragraphs of Their Doings For Publication on This Page.

MAY HOWARD IS A TRAVELING MANAGER NOW.

Margaret Rosa and Vera Harte Have Finished a Successful Tour With Their Dutch Pickaninnies—Lillian Emery's Debut.

May Howard was unanimously elected an honorary member of the Traveling Variety Managers Association at their last meeting.

☆ ☆

Margaret Rosa and Vera Harte, assisted by the original Dutch Pickaninnies, have finished a tour of the New England Park circuit and opened at the Grand Central Palace Roof, New York city.

☆ ☆

Lillian Emery made her first appearance in Philadelphia at Keith's as leading support to her brother, Edwin T. Emery, in the playlet, "An Unexpected Visit." She was highly praised by the local press for her clever work. Wilson Hummel and Mae Cody are also with Mr. Emery.

☆ ☆

The Sam T. Jack company has engaged an act from Joseph Menchen called "Stella," which is said to be superior to Mile. Lotty's act. By an electric

comedy next season. Both Sidman and Carlton have many clever and original ideas, and they will have them put in shape by a well-known author.

☆ ☆

Annie St. Tel has returned to New York after a successful display of her tarantella talents at the Garden Theatre, in Cleveland.

☆ ☆

The McDonald Brothers, "Tom" and "Mike," have signed with Robert Manchester's "Cracker Jacks" for specialty and leading roles. Bell Wilton, the California vocalist and comedienne, goes with the same company.

☆ ☆

Mae Taylor made a big hit with the opening of the Bon Ton Burlesquers

the present Hamilton Easter building, at Charles and Light streets, for the purpose.

☆ ☆
The Hawaiian Queens, a trio of dainty singers, have scored a prodigious hit at the Aerial Magnolia Grove in their novel act.

☆ ☆
Zelma Rawlston will open at the Tivoli, London, on Sept. 18, for four weeks. Miss Rawlston is the proud possessor of a freak kitten with twenty-four toes, six on each foot, which monstrously has been presented to her by a friend.

☆ ☆
Mr. and Mrs. Edward Esmende opened their season in vaudeville at Columbus, O., on Sept. 8. They will appear at Hyde and Behman's, Brooklyn, Sept. 25, and at Pastor's early in October.

☆ ☆
Blanche Le Claire, now appearing in vaudeville in California, is said to be a sister of "Tod" Sloane.

☆ ☆
Wells J. Hawks and Julian K. Schaefer have published, through George Willig and Company, Baltimore, a new ballad, "On the Banks of the Old Shenandoah."

☆ ☆
Adele Purvis Onri scored a hit at Lake Erie Park, Toledo.

☆ ☆
Joseph Le Brandt has written a new and genuinely funny burlesque that he expects to place for this season.

☆ ☆
Caicedo, the wire king, has finished a very successful two weeks' engagement at Manhattan Beach, and began a tour of the Keith circuit at Boston.

☆ ☆
The Sisters Engstrom, "Lillie" and Ella, have returned to town after an enjoyable visit to Atlantic City.

☆ ☆
Frank Whitman, the dancing violinist, is now in his fifth month with "The Man in the Moon" Company at the New York Theatre. His success continues unabated, and as he is constantly improving his part his popularity is on the increase.

☆ ☆
"Gracie" Emmett, who produced her sketch at Keith's Theatre, Boston, was immediately signed to fill out the week, scoring well. She has signed for the rest of the Keith circuit. The sketch is entitled "Every Day Life."

☆ ☆
"Tony" Pastor's lobby is ornamented by some particularly handsome frames announcing Williams and Tucker in their new act. The photographs are artistically set in a background of water-color painting by the clever brush of "Jack" Tucker himself.

☆ ☆
"Jennie" Reynolds will be known hereafter as Mrs. Mark Murphy. Mr. and Mrs. Murphy have scored a prodigious hit in their new act, "The Seventh Son," by "Cousin" T. Murphy, which runs thirty minutes.

☆ ☆
Work is progressing on the new music hall which is being erected by George Jansen on Forty-second street, right in the rear of Hammerstein's Victoria.

☆ ☆
Robert Vernon caught Hartford in fine style. One local critic called him "an English Tony Pastor." Mr. Vernon has made such a hit that he will continue in vaudeville this season.

☆ ☆
Thomas M. Berry and Maude Gage will shortly produce an eccentric comedy sketch by a well-known writer.

☆ ☆
To the Editor of the "Police Gazette"—Dear Sir! The match between Mr. "Mike" Bernard and myself, playing rag time, never took place as the gentleman who was to back Bernard failed to put in an appearance. Please correct your notice that was in a former POLICE GAZETTE. My money was up. Respectfully, W. LEE BERRY.

☆ ☆
Despite arrangements have not yet been made for the reopening of "Sam" T. Jack's Theatre, the license refused last season not having been renewed. If the house is again opened, some burlesque combination may be played.

☆ ☆
The Harvey sisters are now with the New Watson Sisters' Company, which opened at Indianapolis, Ind., on August 21.

☆ ☆
E. H. Lester, for two years assistant manager at Koster & Bial's Music Hall, has signed with Cole and Johnson in "A Trip to Coontown," as representative with the company.

☆ ☆
Sullivan and Krause's projected new burlesque house at Thirty-fourth street will be called, it is said, the Schley Theatre.

☆ ☆
A half-dozen cyclists in white suits, with the magic name "Keith's" on their caps, wheeled around town last week to remind people of the theatre in Union Square.

☆ ☆
Mile. Senga and the Komedy Koon Quartette opened "Ed" Miner's Columbus Theatre September 4, previous to going over the Keith circuit. Mile. Senga is the headliner there.

☆ ☆
George Wilson has been engaged as an extra feature with Mildred and Bouclier.

“WOMAN AND HER LOVERS”

Now ready. One of the most sensational novels ever published. Unique colored illustrations. Translated from the French. Mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cents.



One of the Fair Warriors in May Howard's New Burlesque.

in Philadelphia, singing "My Creole Sue," and "That's the Only Way to Kiss a Girl."

☆ ☆

The Sohikes and their "pickaninny ponies" will open in this city on Sept. 18. Augustus Sohike will rehearse "The French Maid" and eleven other companies. They are booked for the fall in Europe, where Mr. Sohike will watch for ballet novelties.

☆ ☆

Henry Frey closed another highly successful two weeks at Ocean View Pavilion and Broad Street Park, Richmond, Va.

☆ ☆

Mile. Azara presented a new idea at the Palace, impersonating the prominent women of the world in gorgeous gowns.

☆ ☆

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Talbot (Frances Curran) will soon produce a comedy sketch now being written.

☆ ☆

A new theatre, to be devoted to high-class vaudeville is projected in Baltimore. Charles Reynolds, formerly of the Bijou Theatre, Washington, and E. M. Noel are interested. It is intended to remodel

GREAT DOUBLE HALFTONE SUPPLEMENT NEXT WEEK—MCGOVERN AND PALMER

DESPERATE NEGROES

WELL ARMED AND READY FOR BATTLE

DEFY WHITE CITIZENS

Deputy Joseph Townsend Killed and Deputy Octavius Hopkins Wounded While Trying to Make Arrests.

MILITIA CALLED OUT TO PROTECT A TOWN.

Negroes Take to a Swamp Near Darien, Ga., and Throw Out Pickets, While the Soldiers Sent by the Governor of the State Patrol the Streets.

One thousand negroes, well armed, took possession of the town of Darien, Ga., recently, and prevented the sheriff from taking a negro politician, who was under arrest, from that town to Savannah for safekeeping. He had been in jail for a week, and the men of his race of the surrounding country, believing that he was to be lynched, confronted the sheriff as he was taking his prisoner to the train and demanded his return to the lock-up.

The white people of Darien then wired Gov. Candler for assistance, and he dispatched three military companies from Savannah. They were hurried to Everett on a special train and then transferred to another special train with two engines. They arrived in Darien ninety strong. A quick march was made to the jail and a mob of several hundred negroes was dispersed.

The prisoner was taken out of the jail between rows of fixed bayonets and escorted to the Savannah train.

Later the negroes deserted the town and took to the swamp, where they massed and threw out pickets.

An armed posse has left for the scene by horseback. A steamer was sent to Brunswick and that city was begged to send all reinforcements possible.

The situation was intensely critical, and Capt. Grayson, in command of all the State troops, entered into a conference with a committee of citizens as to the best thing to do. A battle between the whites and the blacks in the swamps seemed inevitable. It is understood that the Liberty Independent troop will join the two posse from Darien at South Newport. The cavalry and citizens will then form a line and march through the swamps, arresting every negro who has a gun.

White families have been sent away from Darien to allow the men time to fight. A detachment of soldiers was dispatched to the Ridge, Darien's swell suburb, to guard the residences there. Soldiers patrolled the streets in Darien.

All barrooms were closed by Mayor Keenan and Capt. Gleason.

All this is the outcome of the riotous situation that has prevailed in Darien for several days following the arrest of the negro politician.

They surrounded the jail and two hundred military went from Savannah to quell them. The day following arrests of rioters began and forty were jailed.

Two of the prisoner's sons were badly wanted and Joseph Townsend and Octavius Hopkins, as special deputies, went to arrest them. Their home, several miles from Darien, was surrounded by negroes. The fugitives were handed guns by their friends and opened fire, after apparently submitting to arrest. One load of buckshot tore Townsend's entire body to pieces and another load partly shot away Hopkins' shoulder. Hopkins returned the fire. He went for his buggy and coming back for his wounded companion was threatened with instant death by a swarm of negroes who crowded around him. Hopkins defied the mob, and placing Townsend in a buggy drove off with him.

Townsend died in the buggy before home was reached. Hopkins went to town with the news and it spread over this entire section. R. R. Hopkins, his brother, and a party from Brunswick came on the first train and every convict camp in the State was wired for bloodhounds. W. R. Townsend and son Al, from Glynn county, arrived, and a council of war was held.

The Ridge people called for soldiers and a detachment was ordered out. Sheriff Blount's posse was organized and equipped. Scouts returning from the swamps report the negroes massing and defying arrest.

The mail and passenger train on the Darien and Western railroad is the special object of the negroes' night attacks and every night they have been firing on it. The train crews are heavily armed.

Conservative citizens view with alarm the outlook, and while feeling safe as to Darien proper, are fearful for the outlying districts. They say that the parting of the ways has come and the negroes must surrender. Determination is written on every face. The military, while saying little, are anxious for the strain to be relieved. While the soldiers are guarding Darien and the whites preparing to rout the negroes from their swamp retreat, the court and state officials are doing all in their power to keep down trouble.

All of the negro prisoners have been sent to Savannah by boat, and the white citizens, aided by the soldiers, are prepared to fight for their homes.

Add to your collection the great double-page portraits of Palmer and McGovern in the ring, given away with the POLICE GAZETTE on Sept. 14.

WOMEN LIONIZE A MURDERER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A handsome prisoner who is in the Middlesex county jail at New Brunswick, N. J., awaiting trial, is having

punctured. He is at the Fitch Hospital and is perfectly conscious, despite his frightful injuries. Members of his family are with him.

Just how the accident happened no one knows, but an engine backed down on him, and he fell between the rails. None of the wheels of the locomotive passed over him, but he was rolled along under the machine. When taken out his face was a quarter of an inch thick with the grease and dirt from the machinery of the engine, against which he had been ground. It took the Fitch Hospital surgeons more than an hour to remove this covering of grime so that his friends could recognize him. The doctors say he may live along for a day or two, but that he is beyond the hope of recovery.

He is eighteen years old and lives with his parents and several brothers and sisters.

SHOT A LADY.

Cattleman Wounds a Woman and is Then Shot by the Cowboys.

A wealthy cattleman, controlling stock interests in Chloride, was killed by cowboys near Fairview, N. M., in revenge for his murderous assault upon a young woman of Marion, Ind.

The cattleman met the woman as she was riding by both being on horseback, and fired a revolver at her. The shot took effect in the woman's neck and she fell to the ground. Cowboys near by started after him and he emptied his revolver at them. A fusillade from Winchesters in the hands of the pursuers brought the cattle owner to the ground with six bullets in his body and head. He died almost instantly. The young lady will recover. No cause for the trouble is known

THOUGHT SHE WAS A BURGLAR.

A Nervous Man, Guarding Cash, Shot Through the Door.

While returning from a dance a young woman of Franklin, Pa., knocked at the door of a neighbor's house and was fatally shot.

The girl, who was but seventeen years old, had vainly attempted to arouse the members of her family. Finding she could not stir them from their beds she went across the road to the neighbor's house, seeking shelter.

There she pounded on the door and her knocking alarmed the man, who had several hundred dollars in the house and had not gone to sleep, being fearful of a visit from burglars. He is an oil producer and had taken in the money from sales the day before. Unable

FOUGHT A DUEL

IN A SMALL ROOM, WITH GUNS,

TO A FINISH

An Indianapolis Man Swore He Would Not be Taken Alive.

KILLED, BUT KEPT HIS WORD

Heroic Policeman Was Wounded Before He Used His Revolver.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The dead game courage of two men was clearly demonstrated the other evening in a fight to a finish at Indianapolis, Ind., between "Jimmie" Birch, of Louisville, Ky., and Patrolman Calvin M. Warren, one of the best-known officers of the Metropolitan police force. Birch lies a corpse and Warren has been removed to his home, dangerously wounded.

A citizen notified the officer that there was trouble in the rooms occupied by the Birches and he went to investigate. He found the woman bleeding from a severe cut between the eyes, the floor bespattered with blood and the furniture broken.

"You are both under arrest," said the policeman. "You'll never take me out of this room alive," responded Birch.

"Oh, yes I will," replied the policeman. Birch suddenly reached for his hip pocket and as he did so the officer struck him with his club.

Mrs. Birch jumped between them, shouting, "Don't you go."

"I'll not go," said Birch, and then his weapon was brought into play and he fired two shots at close range, the first bullet striking Warren near the left nipple, rapping inward, while the other passed through his left arm.

By this time Warren realized that he was in a battle for his life, and his revolver began talking. Five shots were fired in such quick succession that Birch only had opportunity to reply with one bullet, which flew wild, before he sank to the floor in a dying condition. He was unconscious when the crowd rushed into the room. One bullet struck him in the neck, a second and third entered his bowels near the stomach, a fourth passed into his chest near the heart, while the last and immediately fatal shot caught him near the right ear, passing into his brain.

Birch was gasping as he was carried to the ambulance, and he died before reaching the police station. Warren crossed the street to a physician's office, where his injuries were dressed. He continued to smile and talk as his wounds were probed, and after the surgeon had finished his work he insisted on going alone to his home.

Later the woman was arrested and locked up in the police station. After she had been in the cell a short while it was discovered that she had been wounded in the arm by one of the flying bullets.

THEY WENT ON A RACKET.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The police of Atlanta, Ga., were called out the other night to quell a disturbance which was quite out of the ordinary. They found that two sisters were fighting.

The young girls had been drinking by themselves and they had imbibed enough to make them quarrelsome drunk.

The affair occurred in a cafe, and there had been such a disturbance that four bicycle officers and a sergeant hastened to the scene.

When they reached the place they heard enough fuss to have disturbed the people for squares around.

When the policemen entered the room where the two young girls were fighting, a young man, their brother, with tears in his eyes, was trying to separate them, calling loudly to them:

"For God's sake stop this or you will be disgraced forever."

When the young man saw the police he staggered against the wall and wept as if his heart would break. Then he became desperate and tried to keep the officers from arresting his sisters.

In the patrol wagon the young women went to the police barracks, and their brother went with them, the officers charging him with interfering with an officer in the discharge of his duty.

Who mixes your cocktail in the morning? Send a complimentary paragraph about him for publication in the bartenders column of the POLICE GAZETTE.

"ED" TEEL.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

"Ed" Teel is one of the popular employees at Patureau's & Wimberley's Delmonico Shaving Saloon, on Conti street, Mobile, Ala. He says the POLICE GAZETTE is the best sporting paper published, and he would not work in a shop where it is not kept on file.

Fighters and Their Records

Their records up to date in POLICE GAZETTE SPORTING ANNUAL, for 1899. A valuable guide to sporting events. A handy reference book. Portraits of prominent pugilists. Price 10 cents. All newsmen or mailed direct from this office.



Deputy Sheriff Hopkins, Himself Wounded, Rescues a Comrade.

was held recently. The man was shot on a Friday night and died early the next morning. The tragedy was the result of a dispute over the ownership of a house on the corner of Carson and A streets. The property was bought some time ago by one of the arrested parties at a delinquent tax sale, for \$6. The man who was killed, who had occupied it for years, was asked to pay a rental. He refused. He also ignored a notice to vacate the property. One afternoon the owner and his son began to tear down the house. The occupant appeared on the scene and fired twice at the old gentleman. The son ran into his house, a few doors above, and returned with a shotgun, which he fired at the other man. The charge shattered his thigh bone, and he died after suffering intensely. The young man is twenty-two years old. His father and the deceased were among the first comers to the Comstock.

HURT UNDER AN ENGINE.

Lehigh Valley Flagman Sustains Fatal Injuries at a Crossing.

A flagman in the employ of the Lehigh Valley railroad at the Dugens street crossing was mortally hurt about 10 o'clock in the morning while attending to his duties. His back is broken and dislocated, a piece of bone pressing on the nerves of the spinal column; his right shoulder blade is fractured, and one of his lungs

A CHIC STORY

"PAULINE'S CAPRICE." Now ready. One of the spiciest and most sensational novels ever published. Unique colored illustrations. Translated from the French. Elegantly illustrated. Mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cents. POLICE GAZETTE, Franklin Square, New York.

THE FREE DOUBLE SUPPLEMENT, with next week's POLICE GAZETTE, is WORTH FRAMING



Photo by L. S. White, New York.

VIOLET VILLIERS.

ONE OF THE HANDSOMEST AND MOST CHARMING YOUNG WOMEN IN THE THEATRICAL PROFESSION.



Photo by De Youngs, New York.

FLORENCE COURTNEY.

BRIGHT SOUBRETTE WHO HAS MADE A FINE REPUTATION FOR CLEVER WORK.



Photo by Sommer, Philadelphia.

JAMES R. AND MAUDE E. RYAN.

AS THE FAVORITE IRISH COMEDIAN AND HIS CHARMING WIFE APPEAR IN THEIR STAGE CLOTHES.



Photo by L. S. White, New York.

MLLE. VIOLETTE.

DAINTY YOUNG DANCER WHO IS A MOST ARTISTIC PERFORMER.



"DAN" DUTTWEILER.
LEADING BARBER OF BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

"ED" TEEL.
POPULAR TONSORIALIST OF MOBILE, ALA.

HERMAN J. FRANZ.
OWNS A FINE SHOP AT TELL CITY, IND.



ELOPED ON A BICYCLE.
HOW AN ENTERPRISING YOUTH AND GIRL OF PROVIDENCE, R. I., RODE TO THE PARSON'S.

GREEN GOODS ARTISTS

WHO PLAY UPON THE CUPIDITY OF MAN

NEATLY LAND A FARMER

The Granger Had Been Well Done Before by the Emerald Gang,
and This Time He Was Actuated by Revenge.

HE ALSO HANKERED AFTER THEIR BANK ROLL.

All He Got Was a Beating, After Which He Lost His Money--Secret Service Men
for Whom He Was Working Came Too Late.

A Canadian farmer who had once been buncoed by a gang of green goods men played the part of a stool pigeon for the Secret Service men the other day and attempted to arrest a band of the operators and incidentally make good his losses by getting the bank roll. But he made a miserable failure of the job. He was badly beaten, then robbed and finally thrown out while they escaped.

Posing under the name of "Farmer Ford" the Canadian "come-on" got a line on the green goods gang and entered into correspondence, which continued until he was told to come to New York and do business.

He came to the Astor House where he met a tall, well dressed man, who gave him the password agreed upon.

The green goods man invited "Farmer Ford" down into the dining room, where they ate a meal that cost about \$7, not including cigars.

"Farmer Ford," who looked like a typical countryman in the costume he had disguised himself, is six feet two inches tall and weighs two hundred and forty pounds. He is broad-shouldered and has the reputation of being a heavyweight boxer. He readily agreed to accompany the green goods man to the headquarters of the "counterfeiting gang." They got on a Broadway car and the steerer rode him up and down and across town for a couple of hours before he took him to the Grand Central station, where they took a train for Pelham. When they left the train at Pelham, the green goods man told his friend the farmer that he would sell packages of \$1,000 at the rate of \$75 each. The farmer said that he was getting scared and that the detectives might be around and wanted to get back to New York right away. His real object was to communicate with Chief Inspector King and some of the detectives of the Secret Service Bureau. He finally became stubborn and insisted upon getting back on a train to New York. The green goods man gave in and accompanied him back to this city.

The alleged farmer slipped a note addressed to the inspector to a messenger boy, and then he went back to Pelham, by way of Yonkers, with his friend, the steerer. They finally went to a hotel where "Farmer Ford" was introduced to several men.

The farmer was led up to a room on the top floor of the building, where he found a man seated at a desk on which were several packages labelled "green goods." He carried a hand satchel with him for the purpose of concealing the green goods that he was to purchase. Reaching out for one of the packages of genuine money that had been shown to him he proceeded to put it in the satchel.

"Wait a minute," said the green goods man, "that contains \$3,000. It's fine counterfeit money and can pass anywhere, but we want \$225 of your money for it."

At this time there was only one of the "con" men in the room. The visitor then and there declared himself to be a Secret Service detective and drawing a big pistol from his pocket he leveled it at the green goods man and said:

"Throw up your hands or I'll blow the top off your head!"

The "farmer" stood with his back to the door with his revolver close to the head of the green goods man. Three members of the gang who were outside rushed in from the hall. The "farmer" turned his head for an instant and as he did so, one of the men struck him on the arm with a blac-jack, knocking the revolver from his hand. The four men then pounced upon him. One of them struck him with a club and another used brass knuckles. He succeeded in knocking two of the men upon the floor.

The other two were still wrestling with him when a fifth man appeared and caught him by the throat. This man tried to choke him to death. All three fell upon the floor, and the two who had first been knocked down got up and attacked him. The struggle lasted for several minutes, every one of the men in the room being cut and bleeding. Someone came upstairs and carried one of the injured men out. The gang finally got the detective on the floor and kicked him in the back and in the neck. Then they took their good money from him and left him lying unconscious under the table.

When he regained his senses he got up and staggered to the door and found it locked. He finally succeeded in breaking it open, and got downstairs only to find that all of the members of the gang had fled, taking

all their belongings with them. Out on the road he met the local constable, R. H. Marks, to whom he related his experience. He took Marks back to the hotel with him and there they found Inspector King just arrived with three Secret Service men.

Inspector King summoned the proprietor of the hotel and questioned him about the green goods men. The proprietor said they had been hanging around the hotel for about six weeks.

JAMES R. AND MAUDE E. RYAN.

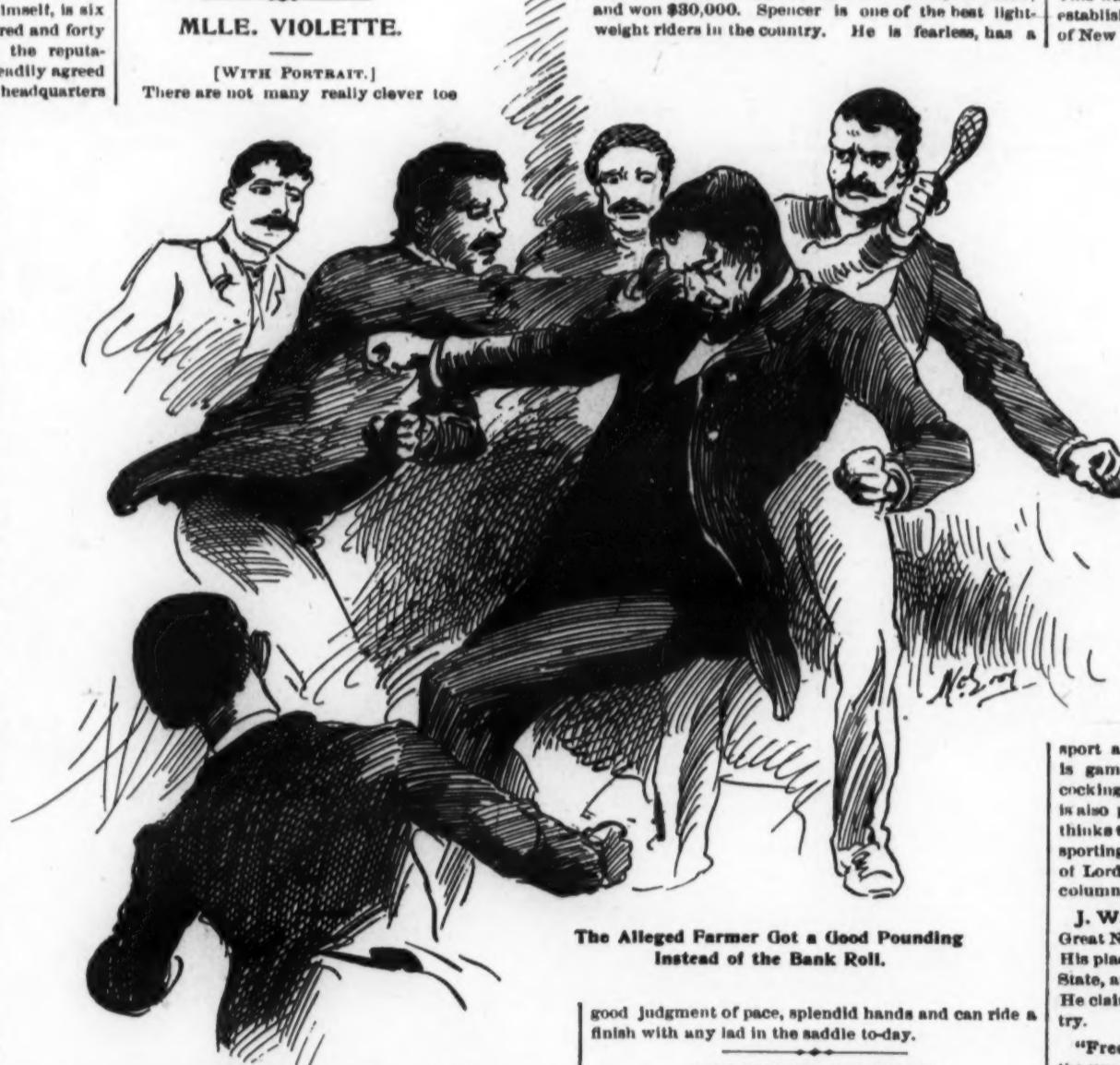
[WITH PORTRAITS.]

The Ryans, as they are popularly known, are both clever performers. Mr. Ryan makes a specialty of Irish character work, which shows evidences of considerable talent. Mrs. Ryan is not only a handsome woman, but an accomplished actress as well.

Mlle. VIOLETTE.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

There are not many really clever too



The Alleged Farmer Got a Good Pounding
Instead of the Bank Roll.

good judgment of pace, splendid hands and can ride a finish with any lad in the saddle to-day.

"SAMMY" HARRIS.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

One of Chicago's most celebrated pugilists is little "Sammy" Harris, a hundred-pounder, who is making a name for himself in the boxing world. He is young and his career has not been a very extended one, but he is a comer, and when he takes on weight will be a formidable factor in featherweight affairs.

LUKE BURKE.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Luke Burke belongs in Buffalo, where he enjoys the reputation of being a game, courageous, clever pugilist in the featherweight class. He has fought some good battles and won a fair share of victories.

Some clever bartender will be the proud owner of the \$100 POLICE GAZETTE gold medal this fall. See page 14.

"BILLY" KEELER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

The most famous bataman in the National League is "Billy" Keeeler of the Brooklyn club. He led the National League aggregation in batting during the seasons of 1897 and 1898, and from present indications he will occupy the same proud position at the termination of the now pending season.

GENIAL MEN

WHO READ THIS PAPER AND
WHO MIX DRINKS

They Ask You What You'll Have
and Give You the Best.

MANY STATES REPRESENTED.

All Admire the "Police Gazette" and
Take a Great Interest in It.

Here are some more saloonkeepers and bartenders, bright, briny fellows, who are a credit to the profession. They represent many States in the Union, and they are all admirers of the king of sporting weeklies, the POLICE GAZETTE.

Alfonso Veltri says he is the youngest bartender in the business who has invented a new drink. He can be found at the Mermaid Hotel, Coney Island.

Harry G. Samuels is the manager of the Grand Union Hotel at Coney Island. He is one of the most popular young men on the Island and an all around good fellow.

Frank J. Parisano of 297 Mott street, New York, will be remembered as the man who in 1897 won the "Police Gazette" diamond locket for the most popular bartender. Mr. Parisano is in the present contest.

William J. Montgomery, when a young man, entered the employ of Alexander Fletcher, whose saloon was at 380 Greenwich street, New York city. This was and is at the present day one of the oldest and most noted drinking places in the city of New York, and many of the most noted and best business men, politicians, sports, sea and steamboat captains have refreshed and cooled their appetites at its bar. Mr. Montgomery is there yet, and his concoctions of milk, brandy and whiskey punches, mint juleps, sherry cobbler and Tom and Jerrys have delighted such old-time friends as Rowell, the great English champion walker; "Dan" O'Leary, "Smiling John" Kelly, and many others too numerous to mention here, and would to-day cheer and delight the heart of a Chesterfield, where he still among the living.

George F. Pouson is the manager of "Jim" Carr's noted road house at Sutter street and Central avenue, San Francisco, Cal. He started in business with "Dan" O'Brien at the Emmett House, Washington, D. C., in 1868; was in the Great American Restaurant, Philadelphia, at the Centennial, and after holding many other fine positions, finally settled in San Francisco. He is Commander of the Sons of Veterans for California and Hawaiian Islands. The uniform worn in the photo is of that order.

Mr. Luther Wright, who enjoys the distinction of being a true sport in all that the word implies, is the owner of The House of Lords, at 435 Gay street, Knoxville, Tenn. Mr. Wright has a keen insight in all lines of sport and is rarely a loser. His chief line of sport is game cocks, and he attends all of the big cocking mains given in the surrounding country. He is also possessor of several fine birds. Mr. Wright thinks the POLICE GAZETTE is the greatest of all the sporting papers, and it is always on hand at his House of Lords bar, where his host of patrons peruse its columns.

J. W. Fisher is the proprietor of the Hotel Great Northern, at 331 North avenue, Allegheny, Pa. His place is one of the finest sporting resorts in the State, and his reputation as a host is second to none. He claims to be the finest drink mixer in the country.

"Fred" Dressler is one of the most popular of the younger bartenders of New York. Dressler entered the business when still little more than a lad, and has now been doing the mix act for nine years. He has served two years and a half at The Belvidere, at Eighteenth street and Fourth avenue, and other long periods at "Joe" Schmidt's, Fourteenth street and Fourth avenue, and at Bullwinkle's, Courtland and Greenwich streets. Wherever he has been "Fred" has made an army of friends, not only by his capabilities as a drink contractor, but by his genial manners. He is now employed at the ever busy Legget's Hotel, on Park Row. He has been there only a couple of months, but is already held in high esteem.

"SAMMY" KELLY.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

A famous resort for the followers of pugilism in the Metropolis is "Sammy" Kelly's cafe, at 715 Ninth avenue, near Forty-ninth street. "Sammy," who has been actively engaged in pugilism for almost a decade, acquired a competence and wisely invested it in the place which now bears his name. He was successful in his vocation as a fighter and gives every indication of acquiring even greater fame as a host.

AN IDEAL NOVEL.

"DEVIL'S COMPACT." Now ready. One of the smartest and most sensational novels ever published. Unique colored illustrations. Translated from the French. Elegantly illustrated. Mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cents. POLICE GAZETTE, Franklin Square, New York.

BATTLE by ROUNDS of the WORLD'S GREATEST LITTLE MEN, Next Week's POLICE GAZETTE

PALMER AND McGOVERN

WILL FIGHT FOR INTERNATIONAL SUPREMACY

AT TUCKAHOE, N. Y., SEPT. 11

Both Men Appreciate the Importance of the Task That is Before Them and Are Training Hard For the Battle.

WINNER WILL ACQUIRE TITLE OF 116-POUND CHAMPION.

Training Regime Strictly Observed---Palmer Believes He Will Have a Hard Fight---McGovern Confident of Victory.

International fights between midgets occur at rare intervals, and when they do comparatively little importance is attached to them, but the now pending match between "Terry" McGovern, of Brooklyn, and "Pedlar" Palmer, of England, for the 116-pound championship of the world, bears all the earmarks of resulting in a great struggle, and almost as much interest is being centered in it as there was in the fight between Jeffries and Fitzsimmons, which decided the heavyweight championship of the world.

Palmer and McGovern are entitled to quite as much consideration as their heavier contemporaries. Nature has cast them in a smaller mould, but each has qualified himself to be regarded as fighters without a peer in the smaller division. Each has fought and won quite as frequently and oftentimes as hard as their heavier brothers and demonstrated his pugilistic worth in a manner which permits of no argument. The championship title which they will fight for is an enviable one, and there is no gainsaying the fact that when they step into the ring together next Monday afternoon it will be with a determination to win or fall fighting desperately.

Besides the title of champion a purse of \$10,000 will go to the victor besides a portion of the side bet that will go with a bout of this importance. A stack of English money will be placed on Palmer, who is regarded as practically invincible by sport followers on the other side. Of course there will be plenty of American money to back the Yankee champion, too, and when the victory is won or lost it is a safe assumption that not less than \$100,000 will change hands. The extent of the betting may exceed that figure before the bout is over. Some go so far as to say that there will be at least a quarter of a million dollars wagered on both sides of the Atlantic. Thus it is shown how much a victory will mean for one or the other of these great little gladiators and how widespread is the interest in a championship struggle, even if it be between two little boxers, who could be lifted with one hand by a man of average strength. Glory and shekels for years to come will attend the victor; bitter disappointment and loss of prestige and friends will be the portion of the vanquished. It was originally the plan to hold the bout on September 1 at the Westchester A. C., at Tuckahoe, N. Y., but later the date was changed to September 11. One cause of the postponement was that New York turf followers, who might want to go to the bout, would be engrossed in a big day's racing card on September 1, while on the newly arranged date there would be nothing much which might prevent their attendance.

McGovern is unquestionably the fighting wonder of this decade. Probably with the single exception of "Jim" Jeffries no fighter of this decade has come into prominence as suddenly as this youngster. Further, McGovern has worked his way to the front by earnest, consistent work. It has been up hill all the way, luck never favoring him.

McGovern looks the fighter that he is. He is perfectly built for his height, 5 feet 2 1/2 inches, and has one of those peculiar round bodies. He is muscled perfectly from heels to ears, and is as hard to hurt as a man of rubber. His head is small and solidly built, his jaw in particular being firm and small.

He is an ardent worker in the ring and pays more attention to the body than any of them. His eyes never look elsewhere than at a spot midway between his opponent's left armpit and belt. That spot he knows covers the heart, and, blow after blow plucked thereabouts, he is certain will finally hurt his man, weaken him and rob him of both strength and speed. But he knows other things besides jolting the body. Enough to keep his man wondering from what direction the next vicious jolt or hook is to come.

He is the very best man in a mix-up the class has seen for some time, and stands punishment without being distressed in a way which is next to phenomenal. He is as game a man as ever grew, and as fair as justice itself. He wants no odds, nor will he take advan-

the gap, and Palmer covers at least fifteen miles a day. He makes two trips over the shore road, and each time he is accompanied by his trainer, "Sam" Blacklock.

The schedule laid out by Blacklock includes several hours of hard work each day. From the time Palmer arises in the morning he is active until it is time for him to go to bed.

The Palmer party is up about 6:30 every morning, and preparation for business is begun at once. Dressed in heavy woolen underwear and sweater, a regular winter outfit, Palmer and his trainer go for a two-mile walk, returning in time for breakfast. A rest is then taken until 9:30, when another trip over the Sound road is taken. This time the distance is increased to eight miles. The first two miles and the last two in are run at a fast clip. The intermediate distance is covered at a slow jog.

After a rub down and a short rest dinner is eaten. A half hour or so is devoted to reading the morning papers.

In the afternoon Palmer is on the road again. He covers five miles more and returns home on a brisk run. The intense heat in the sun of the last few days has been hard on the little boxer, but he says it is a good weight reducer.

After another rub down and massage treatment, "Pedlar" takes the dumbbells and totes them about for two hours. He finishes his gymnasium work with a bout with the bag, a sponge bath and a rest until supper time.

McGovern is quartered at Poth's road house on Jerome avenue, near old Fleetwood Park, now included in the precincts of Greater New York. The little "terror" had previously been in the habit of training for only a week or ten days at the most for all the contests which he has fought, but as his approaching battle with the noted little Briton is the most important fight of his career he has decided to indulge in three weeks of hard work so as to be in better physical condition when he meets Palmer than he ever was before. McGovern, with his retinue of trainers, consisting of George Munroe, "Tim" Kearns, "Charley" Mayhood,



"TERRY" McGOVERN AT HIS TRAINING QUARTERS.

The American 116-pound Champion, with His Trainers and a Retinue of Admirers in His Gymnasium.

voting himself almost exclusively to his little guest and his retinue. There Palmer's food is prepared for him according to the English system of dieting, and not only in this particular does Palmer follow the English usage, but also in his training. He has a system of his own, which succeeded in earning for him theistic supremacy of his class abroad. Unlike American fighters and other foreign pugilists who have visited this country, Palmer does not do any sparring while in active training for a fight.

This little representative of pugilistic John Bull is a natural fighter. He has no system in the ring. He fights according to the style employed by his opponent while in action and never fights two men the same way. In his bout he is guided by instinct. He is a born fighter.

Boxing while training, Palmer believes, has a tendency to make a man slow in action, to say nothing of the chances of injury to the hands and feet while trying to develop new blows.

Palmer has no favorite blows and his opponent may receive a swing from any direction.

With sparring cut out, road work is taken to fill in

BASEBALL LEAGUE RECORDS
The 1899 POLICE GAZETTE SPORTING ANNUAL gives complete statistics on this most popular outdoor sport. Price, 10 cents. At all newsdealers or direct from this office.

"Joe" Fairburn, of Philadelphia, and big "Stockings" Conroy, the heavyweight fighter of Troy, arrived at his training quarters last Thursday morning, and since then he has been working steadily and conscientiously.

"Terry" invariably begins his day's training by arising at 6 o'clock and taking a walk for a little over a mile with his big Dane Nero, which greatly resembles the dog "Bob" Fitzsimmons used to own before he fought Corbett. McGovern and his Dane are great chums, and as he has always had Nero do road work with him the animal is always ready to accompany "Terry" on all his runs.

After this walk McGovern returns to his quarters, where he eats a substantial breakfast. A rest of two hours then follows, after which the little fighter dons heavy clothes and two sweaters and starts out on the road again with "Charley" Mayhood and the Dane.

After a hard rub down by his seconds McGovern eats dinner, which he always relishes. He then takes a drive for an hour behind a fast trotter.

Another short rest follows, after which McGovern goes into the gymnasium to indulge in light indoor work for two hours—from 4 to 6 o'clock—boxing with Munroe, Conroy and Mayhood, also wrestling with the latter for fully fifteen minutes, winding up by punching the bag for twenty minutes and tackling the wrist machine for about fifteen minutes.

CHALLENGES FROM ASPIRING SPORTS

If You Want a Match Send Your Dcf to the "Police Gazette."

WOODS WILL BET HIS MONEY.

"Billy" Woods has deposited \$100 with the POLICE GAZETTE to match "Johnny" Byrnes against any 122-pound man, "Eddie" Lenny preferred, and a like amount to match Harry Kyle against any 124-26-pound man, "Billy" Whistler preferred. He will also match "Bill" Hanrahan against any 150-54-pound man, "Tim" Hurley or Harry Fischer preferred.

Mr. Woods will also make side bets in any of these matches.

AN ALL-ROUND CHALLENGER.

RONDOU, Aug. 22, '99.

RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: I am willing to meet any runner in the Hudson river valley in a 100-yard dash, also any acrobat in an all-around tumbling contest. Yours truly, PROF. LOUIS WOLF, Champion 100-yard runner and all-around athlete of Kingston City.

WHO WANTS A PROMISING FIGHTER?

SARATOGA SPA, N. Y.

DEAR SIR—I am 19 years old and would like to become a boxer and as you come in contact with a great many boxers I write you asking you to do me the great favor of speaking to some of them and see if they will take a man and give him instructions for awhile and at the same time assist him. I have had little experience in boxing, but have belonged to an athletic team. Yours truly,

T. DORSEY.

ROSS REPLIES TO "YOUNG" DAHUT.

NEW YORK, Aug. 24, 1899.

I noticed in the challenge column of your valuable sporting paper, the POLICE GAZETTE, a challenge issued by "Young" Dahut, the Harlem pugilist, in which he desires to box any 118-pound man in America, also in his record claims to have beaten me in three rounds. I wish you would correct same by stating that Mr. Dahut and myself were to have met in a ten-round bout, but on account of the foul methods employed by him the police stopped the bout in the second round, and the referee, Mr. Frank Marshall, declared the fight no contest. I also wish to state that if Dahut wishes a return match I will meet him or his manager at the POLICE GAZETTE office any time he may desire to arrange another match. If he refuses, this challenge is open to any 118-pound boxer in New York. Hoping you will favor me by publishing this small article in the challenge column, I remain yours truly,

"JIMMY" Ross.

A 90-POUNDER WANTS A MATCH.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 15, 1899.

RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: I wish to issue through the POLICE GAZETTE a challenge to box any 90-pound boxer in the country, give or take two pounds. I wish some of the clubs in or about New York would hang up a purse for ten or twenty-five rounds. I have a manager to back me from \$50 to \$200. My name is

"CHARLIE" A. JULIANA,

208 Eighth Avenue.

THEY WILL FIGHT AGAIN.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22, 1899.

SPORTING EDITOR—Dear Sir: "Johnny" Lange, the feather-weight champion of the Eighteenth ward, was to have met "Kid" Rosch on Aug. 20, but Rosch did not appear. "Jimmy" Flanagan, of Westchester, took his place. Lange knocked out Flanagan in five rounds. Lange and Flanagan meet again Sept. 5 for a medal. Both are amateurs.

CORNELIUS McCARTY.

NAMESAKE OF A GREAT PUGILIST.

NEW YORK, Aug. 21, 1899.

DEAR SIR—"Young Mike" Donovan, of the A. S. W., would like to meet any 135 or 140-pound man in America, "Jim" Burke, Charlie African, "Tony" Moran or "Jack" Hopper preferred.

JULIUS BERLINER, 21 Rivington Street.

"SAMMY" KELLY IS A MANAGER.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27, 1899.

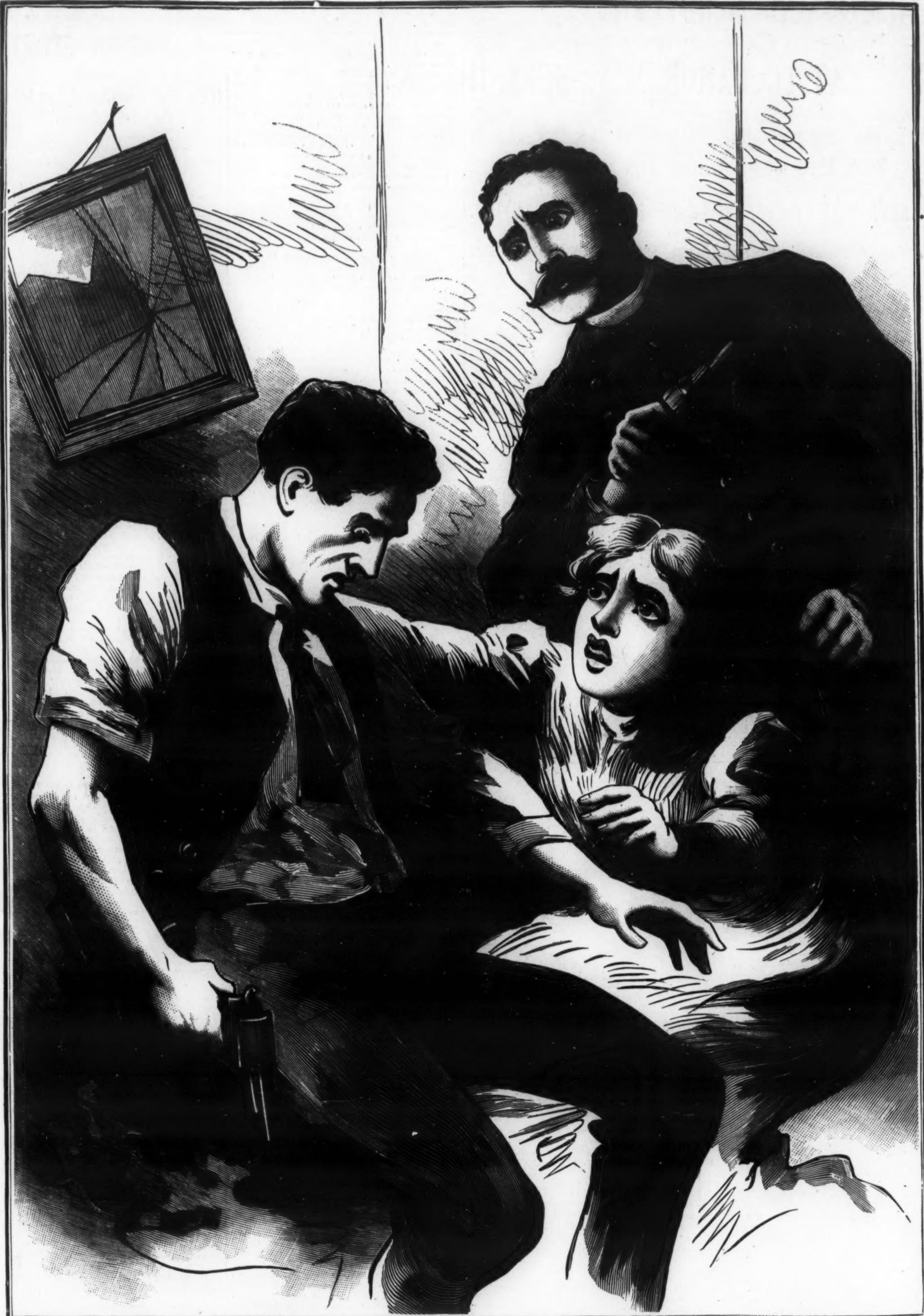
I have taken "Larry" Burns, of Cohoes, under my care and I am willing to make a match with anyone at 126 or 128 pounds in the country, "Joe" Fairburn, "Joe" Bernstein, "Dave" Sullivan, "Billy" Whistler, Martin Flaherty or anybody. I will post a forfeit as soon as any of the others post same.

"SAMMY" KELLY.

FOUR FAMOUS FIGHTERS

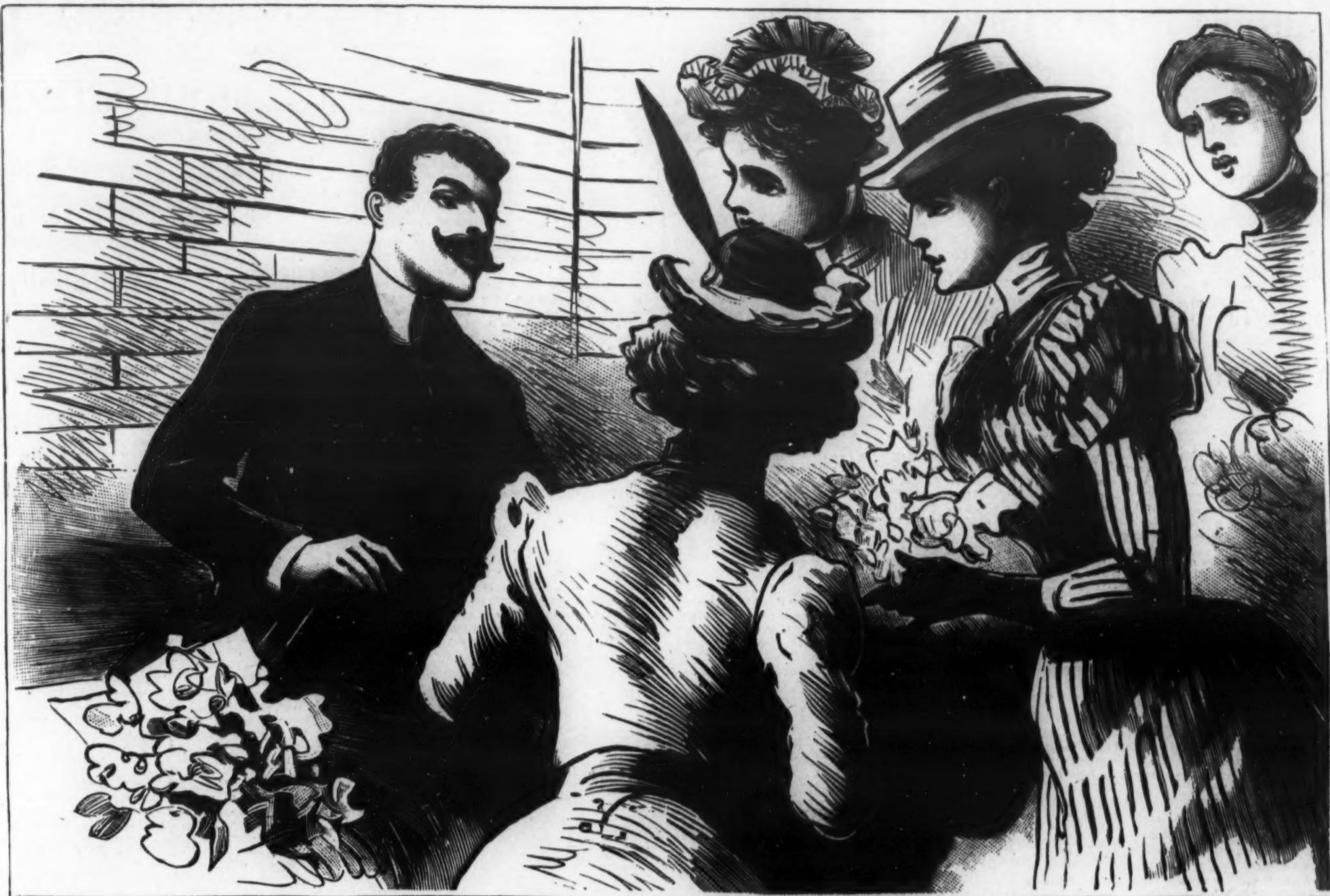
Heenan, Henn, Morrissey and Yankee Sullivan, and their many great fights. An interesting account of these old timers. All in one book. Illustrated. Price, only 25 cents. All newsdealers. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

SUPERB DOUBLE-PAGE ILLUSTRATION of the McGOVERN-PALMER CONTEST NEXT WEEK



FOUGHT A DUEL TO A FINISH.

POLICEMAN, TWICE WOUNDED WHILE TRYING TO MAKE AN ARREST AT INDIANAPOLIS,
KILLS HIS MAN IN ORDER TO PROTECT HIS OWN LIFE.



WOMEN LIONIZE A PRISONER.

A HANDSOME MAN IN THE COUNTY JAIL AT NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., GETS PLENTY OF ATTENTION.



FELT SORRY FOR THE STATUES.

INSANE WOMAN OF CHICAGO WANTED TO DRESS FOUNTAIN NYMPHS IN HER DISCARDED CLOTHES.

INQUIRY DEPARTMENT IS OPEN

ALWAYS RELIABLE AND AVAILABLE

TO POLICE GAZETTE READERS

We Supply Information About Sports, Pugilism, Cards, Army and Navy Statistics, Also Answers on General Topics.

SEND TO US IF YOU WISH TO KNOW ANYTHING.

When You Are in Doubt Ask Us to Verify Your Opinion Before You Make a Wager--We Settle All Bets.

E. P. P., Downs, Kan.—Nothing doing.

P. G., Waco, Tex.—Thanks for the correction.

A. B. W., Paterson, N. J.—L. A. W. furnishes a map.

B. R., Chicago, Ill.—We cannot comply with your request.

A. G. L., Truckee.—Have no idea of Lambert's present whereabouts.

R. R., Owingsville, Ky.—Dick & Fitzgerald, 18 Ann street, this city.

G. A. B., New York.—The question cannot be answered with accuracy.

C. E. W., New York.—Which country drinks the most beer?

United States.

W. C., Brooklyn.—A bet B that "Solly" Smith, the boxer, is a Jew?

L. B., Narragansett Pier, R. I.—A wins because he did not consent to withdraw the bet.

Tax Boys, Chicago.—Is "Tommy" Ryan, of Syracuse, an Irish Jew?

H. W. A., Chicago, Ill.—Your photo will appear in due time. Remember there are others.

E. C., Brooklyn.—Whereabout is the Metropolitan Museum located?

S. H. F., Pensacola, Fla.—Is there any record for tub racing?

There is no authentic record.

J. T. N., Schenectady.—The man who made the false start forfeits if he refuses to run again.

M. B., New York.—Inform me whether "Solly" Smith, the pugilist, is a Jewish man?

W. W. M., Washington, D. C.—Is there a building in New York thirty-nine stories high?

R. E., Chicago.—Is a silver dollar of the coinage of 1894 worth any more than its face value?

H. F. F., St. Louis.—The photograph pictures of the fight taken at the ring side were pronounced worthless.

P. J. L., Brooklyn.—Let me know where Chief of Police Devery was born.

E. C. P., Paterson, N. J.—Which has the right of way, the United States mail or a fire engine?

C. S., New York.—Inform me the first show in which James J. Corbett made his appearance on the stage?

G. H., North Lawrence, O.—How many rounds did it take L. Blanche to whip Dempsey in their last fight?

Thirty-two rounds.

O. P. A., Evansville, Ind.—Can you tell me the whereabouts of Miss Clara Light, formerly of Evansville?

We never heard of the lady.

J. F. N., ——League of American Wheelmen's road maps of New York State and Connecticut will furnish you with the best information.

K. F. C., New York.—Is Jockey Maher still under contract and salary to Mr. Clark?

Mr. Clark released him and he is not now under contract.

T. W. H., Williamsport, Mass.—Give me the address of the owner of "Tobacco" champion cock of Michigan?

We do not know his address.

F. C. H., Williamsport, Tenn.—A bet B that "Fits" knocked Corbett out.

B. bet that he was counted out.

B. is right. Corbett was counted out.

D. H. F., Macon, Ga.—Send me "Police Gazette" rules governing cage walk?

There are no published rules. Style, time and execution govern the contest.

W. A. R., Springfield, Mass.—Does William Cody (Buffalo Bill) shoot a shot cartridge or a single ball cartridge in his exhibitions?

....Shot cartridges were used.

H. M., Charleston, S. C.—My friend bets Paris was the largest city in population up to 1895?

You win. London exceeded Paris' population by almost two to one.

D. D., New York.—Inform me whether the percentage of filling a straight (open at both ends) is greater than filling a four flush?

....Two end straight, 1 to 54, on a flush 1 to 52-9.

G. S., Bradford, Conn.—J. B. bets that "Joe" Action never held the championship as catch-as-catch-can wrestler regardless of weight?

Action was the recognized champion for several years.

C. A. L., Canton, Mo.—A says that a ball hit by the batter and knocked into the field and is caught is not counted a hit; B says it is counted a hit....If it is caught it is an out and does not count as a hit.

H. P., Arcob, P. R.—I would like to know if Elmer Smith, of the Cincinnati baseball team, did not play with Kansas City, Mo. team....Elmer Smith played with the Kansas City team during 1888, 1889 and 1890.

W. C. J., Fort Meade, S. D.—Is there such an invention as a cigarette roller that could be used by a man with a hand and a half?

Never saw one. Some tobacco specialist in your locality may have it.

J. B., Buffalo, N. Y.—It is impossible to approximate the attendance on an English Derby day, the field being so extensively patronized. Over 60,000 people witnessed the running of the Chicago Derby during the World's Fair.

H. T. V. D., Duluth, Minn.—Inform me whether the vitascope pictures of the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons fight now showing through the country are true representations of the contest?

They are advertised as reproductions of the fight.

V. P. C., Toledo, O.—How many times was "Kid" McCoy knocked out?

Was McCoy ever knocked out by "Billy" Steffens, of Toledo?

When "Fits" held the championship, did he hold the belt in his possession?

Three times. 2. Yes. 3. No.

Boxiana, New Haven, Conn.—Is the English publication in three volumes by Pierce Egan called "Boxiana" rare and how much is it worth?

They are plentiful enough. The value depends upon the demand. We have no idea what the collection is worth.

F. M., New York.—Let me know whether "Bob" Fitzsimmons was the champion of the world from Corbett or did he win it from Peter Maher?

Corbett offered to resign the title to Maher, but latter refused to accept it.

"Fits" won his title by defeating Corbett.

W. H., Chicago.—What is the name of the longest boat on the ocean, how long and how wide?

The name of the largest man of war, how long and how wide?

The Oceanic; length 700 feet; beam 75 feet.

2. Columbia and Minneapolis; length 412 feet; beam 58 feet 2 inches.

W. C. G., Maquoketa, Ia.—To settle a bet, say when Cooper and Donnelly fought. Was Cooper's jawbone or his collarbone broken?

.....Dec. 13, 1815. In the eleventh and last round Donnelly hit

Cooper a terrible blow on the mouth, but the descriptions of the fight do not say that his jaw was broken nor his collarbone.

C. D. C., Renfrew, Okla.—Give me the best record standing broad jump without weights up to June 1, 1899.

.....Eleven feet, by H. C. Avery, Chicago, May 12, 1897.

F. W. L., Little Falls.—How many times has "Jim" Jeffords been defeated?

Did he fight a draw with "Jim" Jeffries? Will you print pictures of James Hall, "Pedlar" Palmer, "Joe" Kennedy and "Dave" Wallace in your collection of supplements?

Never defeated. 2. His bout with Jeffries was only an exhibition.

S. Yes.

I. L. H., Selma, Ala.—B bets \$50 on game played here if B would bet B on second game played in Rome; B wins game here and gets \$100 from stakeholder; after playing all three games here the games at Rome are declared off; if it is a draw or is B entitled to first

at the very opening, and it was an even thing up to the eighteenth when Barrett reached his opponent hard and put him out. Both were tired when the eighteenth opened. Barrett started the going, and after some light sparring sent Haley to the boards with two left swings to the wind. The Buffalo lad responded gamely, but Barrett had him, and with a well-directed swing in the stomach put him out.

The show was opened by "Dave" Simons, the newsboy champion, and "Terry" Edwards, of Brooklyn, in a ten-round bout to 100 pounds. Both lads were willing, and an interesting go ended in a draw.

"Jack" Ryan, the promising young Brooklyn lightweight, and "Jack" Dwyer, of Boston, followed in a ten-round bout. They out and smashed each other all the way and made such an even thing of it that the referee declared it a draw.

"JERRY" MARSHALL BEATEN AGAIN.
This Time by "Kid" Goulette of Rochester in a
Fins Bout.

The Hawthorne A. C. annex of Buffalo inaugurated the boxing season on Aug. 26 with a battle between "Jerry" Marshall of Australia and "Kid" Goulette of Rochester, which was won by the latter, the decision being awarded to him by Referee "Eddie" McBride, at the expiration of the twentieth round. There were people present who thought the decision should have been reversed, but they were very much in the minority. The decision was just and fair.

There were stages during the battle when the colored boy appeared to have the shade the best of the argument, but Goulette had the best of things from the twelfth round out. Had Marshall not pursued runaway tactics during the latter half of the fight he might have won, but he lost the battle when he allowed Goulette to do all the aggressive work.

The battle was a lively one from the start. Both men showed great cleverness, hard hitting power and ability to stand punishment. Goulette finished the stronger.

"ROTCHFORD BEATEN BY FORBES.
"Pedlar" Palmer's Old Antagonist Outpointed
in a Six-Round Bout.

"Billy" Rotchford, who went to England and was beaten by "Pedlar" Palmer, was beaten by Harry Forbes in a six-round bout which took place in Chicago on August 25. Forbes fairly earned his honors. He outspared Rotchford from the start, and his spindid condition enabled him to maintain a pace that almost won him the fight in the third round. Then he had Rotchford groggy as the result of a vicious right-hand uppercut that landed under Rotchford's chin and sent him to his knees. Rotchford was able to drag

CYCLONE MORRIS

KNOCKED OUT IN SIX ROUNDS

BY DAN CREEDON

Victor Almost Exhausted Trying
to Punch Him Down.

LOSER'S REMARKABLE PLUCK

"Denver Ed" Martin and Frank Carroll
Won the "Prelims."

Beyond proving himself to be a man of exceptional gameness, "Fred" Morris, "the Fighting Cyclone," as he was called in the halcyon days of his career, did nothing to enhance his fair reputation when he fought "Dan" Creedon, the veteran Australian, at the Broadway Athletic Club, on Aug. 25. Notwithstanding the fact that he was announced to have been fresh from triumphs in England, it was apparent to everybody that he had "gone back" considerably, for at no time did he suggest even remotely that he was once a qualified aspirant for middleweight championship honors. He seemed to have forgotten all he ever knew about the scientific points of the game and contented himself by swinging his arms about like flails in a vain endeavor to land a damaging punch upon his adversary. The only point in his favor was the disposition he showed to take punishment, and he certainly took "all that was acomin' to him" from Creedon, who nearly wore himself down in his efforts to put the "Cyclone" out.

Creedon appeared slower in attack than usual and missed many a chance to put the finishing touches on his man when he had him at his mercy. Both men looked fat, well fed and in anything but a fit condition to go a distance. That this was so was proven before they had gone two rounds, as both were badly winded at that early stage.

They were billed to go twenty-five rounds at 160 pounds, and both looked well over the limit. Herschell Quinceberry rules were the order of fighting. Two minutes and forty seconds of the sixth round saw the finish with Creedon the winner, after an exhibition of great gameness displayed by Morris.

After two interesting preliminaries had been decided, the stars of the evening were announced, and Morris entered the ring followed by Creedon, who was attended by "Sam" Fitzpatrick, "Henny" Murphy, "Johnny" Gorman and "Tom" Lora. "Jack" Dougherty and "Charlie" Miner took care of Morris.

Both men got into action without delay, with Morris the aggressor. He began with a left on the cheek and hooked a right to the body. Creedon countered with a straight drive over the heart as he got away from a savage swing. Morris came again and reached with both hands on the face. He rushed again, but "Dan's" footwork was good and saved him many a punch.

As the negro came again, Creedon crossed him with a right and hooked his left hard to the stomach. This made the "Cyclone" pull up, and they fought the round out at long range. Both were winded from their fast work, and went to their corners blowing hard. They were more cautious in the second and again broke about even. Morris was still the most anxious to force matters, while Creedon was careful and loath to take a chance.

Morris got home a left to the wind that doubled Creedon up for an instant. Creedon again crushed his right to the jaw on the break, and the negro nailed "Dan" with a vicious left as Creedon came to repeat. It looked like a finish in the third. Morris started with a rush, and soon had Creedon tied up in a corner, landing right and left without a return. Creedon escaped without serious injury and went to the middle of the ring. Morris followed at full speed, and as he came in Creedon reached the right spot with a smashing right.

Morris reeled, and Creedon, seeing his man on the go, jolted his right to the jaw and brought his left up with a hook in rapid-fire order. This was repeated again and again while Morris lay helpless on the ropes, but Creedon could not put the black man down. The bell came to the rescue of both men, as Creedon had fought himself out in his efforts.

The fourth round was uneventful, for Creedon was winded, and too weak to take a chance, while Morris was still groggy and unable to raise his hands. Creedon regained his strength in the fifth and sixth and again had the black man much to the bad. In the last round Creedon had Morris completely at his mercy and hammered him unmercifully on the ropes which supported Morris and kept him from falling.

Finally Creedon got his man away from the ropes, and with a drive with the right put him down. Morris was up at the count of five, but Referee "Johnny" White interfered and declared Creedon the winner.

The first preliminary fight was participated in by two heavyweight black sluggers. They were Walter Johnson, of Philadelphia, and "Ed" Martin, of Denver. Twenty rounds was the route agreed on, but it was apparent before they had gone three rounds that it would not go half the limit. Martin towered head and shoulders over his opponent and found little trouble in reaching the smaller man with his long reach. Both were as handy and clever as soft-shit crabs, and their frantic endeavors to annihilate each other amused the crowd considerably.

Johnson was willing enough, but was unable to reach his man. In the second and third rounds he did manage to throw in some hooks under Martin's guard, but they had no effect on the Denver man. Martin kept pushing his left in the Philadelphia man's face and had him reeling in the fourth round. Johnson was game, and kept trying, though it was evident that he had no chance. The finish came in the seventh round, when Martin had his man on the ropes and the referee stopped it and gave the fight to Martin.

Percy McIntyre, of New York, and Frank Carroll, colored, of Chicago, went on in a substitute bout of six rounds. Percy was willing enough and wanted to fight in his own peculiar way, but the colored lad with an Irish name was too scientific for him, and at the end of the six rounds was awarded the verdict.

"JACK" FOX WON ON A FOUL.

At "Johnny" Regan's Pelican Club, of South Brooklyn, N. Y., on Aug. 26, Referee Herald stopped the bout between "Jack" Fox, of Brooklyn, and Martin Reilly, of Lowell, Mass., and gave the fight to Fox because of his opponent's repeated fouling. Reilly began to get the worst of the game after the third round, receiving ugly punishment about the body and head as well. Fox was constantly the aggressor, showing fine form in the fighting. For several rounds before the bout was stopped Reilly made palpable attempts to foul by butting, using the shoulder and hitting low. Herald had warned him repeatedly, and it was clear that the fighter sought disqualification to avoid a knock-out.

In the preliminary bouts "Eddy" Cain and "Mazy" Haugh, of Brooklyn, went ten rounds to a draw at 115 pounds, and Harry Apfel got a decision over "Tommy" Shortell, of New York, after ten rounds at 125 pounds.

HANDY REFERENCE BOOKS

The best sporting Hand Books, Cooker's Guide, Dog Pit, Bartender's Guide, Card Player and "Police Gazette" Standard Sporting Rules. Elegant illustrations. Sold by all news-dealers or mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cents each.

SHARKEY AND JEFFRIES

FOR THEIR GREAT FIGHT FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP

TO SELECT A BATTLEGROUND

Corbett Formally Announces His Intention to Re-enter the Ring
and Will Fight the Winner for the Title.

"TERRY" M'GOVERN WILL DEFEAT "PEDLAR" PALMER.

"Kid" Lavigne and "Sam" Fitzpatrick Have Patched Up Their Troubles---
Matched With McFadden---Small Talk.

There will be some large doings in this vicinity to-morrow (Friday), when "Tom" O'Rourke and "Billy" Brady, the respective managers of "Tom" Sharkey and "Jim" Jeffries, meet to decide where those two eminent exponents of heavyweight pugilism shall settle their differences in the orthodox style. Although two months have elapsed since the protocol was signed, not a qualified bid for the fight has been received. By qualified, I mean a bid accompanied by the \$6,000 earnest money to guarantee the sincerity of the bidders. The Own-your-own-home Athletic Club, the Cure-all Springs Sporting Association and the other similar organizations have evidently not felt sufficiently satisfied that the advertisement would justify the possible forfeiture of the \$6,000 demanded of all bidders, and none have come to the surface as yet and when the two rival impresarios get down to business they will not be bothered to any extent with having to investigate the reliability of a half a dozen quack advertising concerns which have managed as heretofore to "but" into the game for notoriety's sake alone.

The amount of money that must be forthcoming to secure this greatest of all pending pugilistic attractions has doubtless put a "crimp" in the managerial aspirations of Western promoters of boxing enterprises, and it is probably a settled fact that the fight will take place at one of the big clubs in the East, notwithstanding all the talk we have heard about a San Francisco syndicate which has offered to bid \$60,000 for the privilege.

According to the fighters and the managers there are only two clubs competent to decide such an important contest without interference, the Lenox Athletic Club and the Coney Island Sporting Club.

William A. Brady has already offered a purse of \$50,000 for the bout to take place at Coney Island, but the offer was refused by "Tom" O'Rourke, who believes that the Lenox Club can give better inducements.

Just what O'Rourke is prepared to offer is not known, but he has often stated that the contest will draw \$100,000 gate money.

If this be the case it would not be surprising if the championship purse reached the enormous sum of \$75,000.

When Brady offered \$50,000 he stated that his club was prepared to go still higher if necessary, and O'Rourke was equally emphatic in declaring that the Lenox Club would "call" any kind of a raise. The confidence of both managers is doubtless influenced by the probability of being able to photograph the fight, but the failure which the Coney Island people experienced in their effort to get pictures of the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons fight seems to suggest the advisability of having Jeffries and Sharkey meet in the open, unless arrangements can be made to remove the roof covering one of the arenas named. It is doubtless part of O'Rourke's and Brady's respective schemes to do this, for I am reliably informed that experts have already been at work, planning facilities for temporarily removing the top of both structures.

The pictures of the fight will be taken by a concern called the Myograph Company, and I have already seen an excellent specimen of what can be done with a machine which has been recently invented for the purpose. An experimental picture was taken of the recent fight between George Dixon and "Sam" Bolan, and exhibited the other day to a few privileged spectators, and I can truthfully say that it was the best continuous picture of a fight battle that I have ever seen. The detail was marvelous, every action of the fighters was reproduced with astonishing exactness, and the blinding effect so noticeable after looking at continuous pictures was absolutely lacking. If the operators succeed in making an satisfactory a reproduction of the Jeffries-Sharkey fight as they did of the experimental trial a great feat will have been accomplished and a great money-making enterprise inaugurated, for \$200,000 will hardly approximate the net profits from the exhibitions which will be given all over the world.

Next week—Greatest double-page half-tone supplement ever published. "Terry" McGovern and "Pedlar" Palmer in the ring. This is printed on superfine coated paper, and is all ready for framing. As the supply is limited, you had better order in advance.

The prediction which I made several weeks ago that Corbett would re-enter the ring and probably fight the winner of the Jeffries-Sharkey fight seems about to be verified. In Corbett's cafe the other afternoon while "Billy" Brady and "Tom" O'Rourke were talking over some details incident to the forthcoming battle between Jeffries and Sharkey, Corbett joined them and quietly intimated that he would like to fight the winner, and said that if they would assure him a

match he would post a forfeit to attest his earnestness. Both managers were willing.

O'Rourke wanted to know whether Corbett would post a forfeit to show that he was sincere in his desire to fight, and the Californian responded that he would put up \$1,000 as a forfeit within twenty-four hours.

This proved satisfactory to the sailor's manager, and as Brady was willing to agree to any conditions the ex-champion was a happy man.

Although Corbett has been out of the ring for some time he has taken the best of care of himself, and looks better than ever before.

Since his fight with Sharkey he has been offered

against their man. Local sentiment is probably responsible for this, for on the respective records of the two lads the price should be 2 to 1 the other way.

That the fight will be a marvelous one there is no doubt, and I have no hesitancy in expressing my confidence in McGovern's ability to win. Palmer is admittedly a more skillful boxer than his opponent, has the benefit of longer experience in his professional capacity, and his knowledge of ring tactics is perhaps greater than any other man of his weight in the world to-day, but he is a boxer more than a fighter, his hands are not of the best, which was demonstrated when he broke them in fighting "Dave" Sullivan in London. This is the one weak point in his make-up. He is not a finisher and if he wins at all it will be on points at the termination of the twenty-five rounds.

I do not look for the fight to go to referee Siler for a decision on points. McGovern is a knock-out game, aggressive and insatiable to punishment. He will take the stabs of his adversary to get in one of those punches which have never failed to end his fights summarily and decisively. In talking about the fight the other day he said:

"Will I win my coming fight with Palmer? Well, I never felt more confident of carrying off the honors than I do in my contest with the Englishman.

"Although I have never seen Palmer in action, I am satisfied from the reports that I am his superior, and hope to prove it by a decisive victory over him on September 11.

"I have trained two weeks longer for this bout than for any other fight in my career, and consequently expect to be faster and stronger than ever before."

That's good enough to bet on, isn't it?

By his action in reuniting with "Sam" Fitzpatrick, "Kid" Lavigne tacitly admits that he made the mistake of his life when he permitted differences of a minor character to come between him and the man who brought him from obscurity into the limelight of public prominence as the champion lightweight fighter of the world. Lavigne did the fighting, it is true, but Fitzpatrick's ability as a manager and trainer cannot be overestimated. He selected with



"SAMMY" KELLY.

Retired Bantamweight Champion Now the Proprietor of a Swell and Well Patronized Cafe in New York City.

several matches with inferior boxers, but Corbett refused to consider any proposition unless it came from his conqueror.

It is Corbett's desire to fight one more battle for high honor. He believes he can defeat either Jeffries or Sharkey, and says he will show that he has lost none of his old-time form.

"I have refused to enter the ring," said Corbett, "because the men I wanted to meet were afraid to take a chance. I have never retired from the ring, and do not intend to until I am champion again."

The pugilistic world is at present engrossed in the outcome of the fight between "Podiar" Palmer and "Terry" McGovern, which takes place at the Westchester Athletic Club, Tuckahoe, N. Y., on Monday afternoon next. Only stormy weather or the entire absence of sunshine can interfere with the success of the fight, for it is intended to take a continuous picture of it for exhibition purposes, and as everybody knows, the light and other facilities must be of the best. Both men have trained carefully, conscientiously and satisfactorily for this battle, and there will be little left to be desired in the condition of either of them when they step into the ring. Every detail in connection with the fight has been perfected and not a thing has been left undone, the omission of which would militate against its success.

The betting feature is the all-absorbing one at this interesting juncture, and much to my surprise the odds have veered around in McGovern's favor, and the Englishman's admirers are asking odds of 6 to 4

Noted Sporting Men's Pictures

FRONT—Elegant half-tone reproductions. Sharkey, Maher, McGovern, Jackson, Dixon, Fitzsimmons, Corbett, etc., given away with POLICE GAZETTE. Next week—MCGOVERN and PALMER in the ring. Be sure you get it. For sale by all newsdealers.

rare skill and perception opponents whom he believed Lavigne could vanquish, and by persistent and careful attention to the interests of his protege kept him from taking chances against opponents of superior skill, which might have brought about his downfall. Since taking the management of his own affairs into his own hands, for his brother "Billy" was only a nominal factor, the "Kid" has been defeated in a fight which involved his much coveted and hard-earned title. Had Fitzpatrick been the controlling medium, I venture to say that Lavigne would never have been permitted to fight "Mysterious Billy" Smith, and incidentally have been defeated, and he would have been in better condition than he was on that eventful night in Buffalo when he lost his title to Erne.

Fitzpatrick, however, has resumed the management of Lavigne in consideration of the latter's promise to give up drinking and apply himself strictly to the business of fighting. His initial effort will be made against George McFadden shortly.

No better pugilistic souvenir is in existence than our great double-page illustration of Palmer and McGovern.

Apropos of "Joe" Choynski's victory over "Australian Jim" Ryan at Dubuque the other night, "Billy" Pierce tells a good story on Ryan. "As you know," he says, "Jim Ryan has one good eye and a glass eye. Byers, when he fought him as was only natural, set about the task of closing what he supposed to be the good eye. He raised lumps on all sides of it that made it look like a valley in the midst of mountains. But after the scarp was over it was shown that Byers had closed up the bad glass eye, and never injured the good eye at all."

SAM C. AUSTIN.

PETER JACKSON

BEATEN BY A MERE NOVICE

ENDS HIS CAREER

"Parson Davies" Talks Reminiscently About Him.

WAS HE THE REAL CHAMPION?

His Great Battle With Corbett and His Victory Over Slavin.

In the defeat of Peter Jackson by "Jim" Jeffords in California one night last week the culminating point in that great fighter's career was reached. Jackson has been traveling the downward path since he vanquished Frank Slavin in 1892, and dissipation and other vagaries have robbed him of the wonderful vitality he possessed and reduced him to a physical wreck, a mere shadow of a resemblance to his former self.

"Parson" Davies, whose word is wisdom in sporting circles, was rather reminiscent a night or so back; the vein of thought was suggested by the battle in which Peter Jackson met his Waterloo. He was formerly Jackson's manager and toured this country and Great Britain with him.

"Peter Jackson was a great boxer," he remarked. "Once the Australian negro was the leader of pugilists, but now he is on the verge of decay. He is a wreck today. He has nothing of his old fire, his old strength and his old skill; it has all gone and I honestly doubt that the negro will be able to do much again, not even enough to make one identify him with the same giant who beat Slavin and held champions in check. Jackson in his day was the true champion—I know that—and in saying so I forget the color of his face."

"They say that Jackson was beaten by Corbett, but that was hardly so. Some claimed that the declaration of 'no contest' was because of the friendship the San Francisco people bore for Jackson. This was a wrong and narrow view. In San Francisco, as elsewhere, the negro is little thought of, but when the black man enters a ring he is taken as a pugilist—nothing else. The true inwardness of that fight has never been understood properly."

"Jackson was out riding and he fell out of the buggy, hurting his ankle. Some said that Jackson was drunk; but he denied that, and I am inclined to think with him. Of course, being crippled as he was, it interfered with his training, yet Jackson worried little about that, for he held Corbett too cheaply. I remember that Jackson was forced to exercise with dumbbells as he rested in bed, and when he was able to get up he worked his sound leg to rest the injured limb. Corbett branded Jackson a coward before the fight, and because of this and that some sporting men had placed their money on him, Jackson determined to show his manhood. Well, he trained the best he could, and in his work he gave no consideration to the sound limb. The night of the fight Jackson was manifestly distressed, and the poor training he had undergone was evidenced. Still he was game and went into the fray. But Jackson was slow; his speed was going in that fight. He was no more the same piece of machinery, to use the expression. Yet he fought on—fought an up-hill battle. At last the taxation that had been placed on the good limb during the training asserted itself, and in the closing of the fight the limb was swollen and weak. That he was not whipped is only a proof of his wonderful skill and courage. Corbett realized that he had met a champion, even though that champion was crippled."

"The old fights were conducted far differently than those now. In the old days there were no clubs with magnificent arenas, no big purses. It was a go-as-you-please matter with the pugilists, and generally every fight meant a race with the police. I traveled here when Sullivan fought Ryan, and remember the scene of the old battle. It was a day that I never will forget because of the riot in the eating house at Mississippi City. You see everybody was hungry on that day. The raid was made on the eating house, notwithstanding the fact that the proprietor had laid out lunch for a big party of gentlemen. The crowd rushed into the place, and soon the whole restaurant was empty; a crust could not be bought after the crowd got through with the shop. The proprietor grumbled, but then he came out ahead, for while some of the men did not pay, the balance who offered money to be changed were elbowed out of the way by the hungry and lost what should have been returned to them."

"That fight was a type of the old style; it was bare and bare with the men until one of the contestants gave up or was beaten to a standstill. The boxers of to-day rise head and shoulders above the old school of pugilists. The leaders of the present are not only hard hitters, but shifty fellows, who think more of getting away from a blow than the old-timers. Their object is to hit and get away before a return, and consequently the contests are prettier. Jackson was a great fellow for that; he was a remarkable judge of distance, and though he never ran far away from an adversary it was the hardest thing in the world to land on him. Jackson would feint for his opponent to lead, then pull back quickly, and if the blow would land it would be light; but at the same time Jackson was ready for a counter. Like Corbett, he was a great jabber and stiff puncher. But in his fight with Slavin it was different—science was almost forgotten by both men, and they slammed at each other with great force. Jackson gave poor Slavin a beating from which he has hardly recovered."

ALL THE COMPLETE RECORDS

Of sports of every kind up to December 31, 1898, will be found in the POLICE GAZETTE SPORTING ANNUAL, for 1899. Price, 10 cents each. All newsdealers, or mailed direct from this office.



"FRED" DRESSLER.
CLEVER BARTENDER EMPLOYED AT
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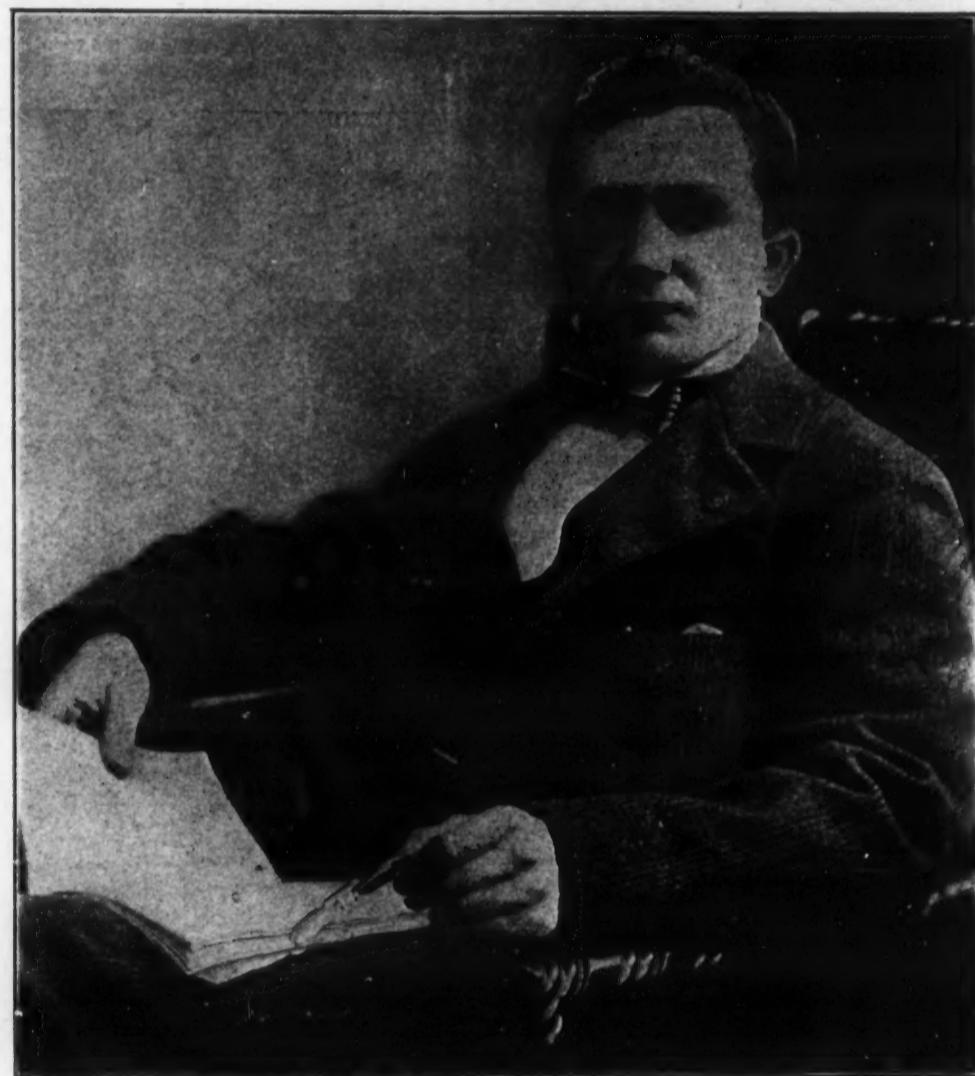
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ONE OF THE MOST NOTED OF NEW YORK'S
FAMOUS BARTENDERS.



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WON THE POLICE GAZETTE LOCKET FOR
BARTENDERS IN 1897.



GEORGE F. POULSON.
HE IS THE GENIAL MANAGER OF JIM CARR'S FAMOUS
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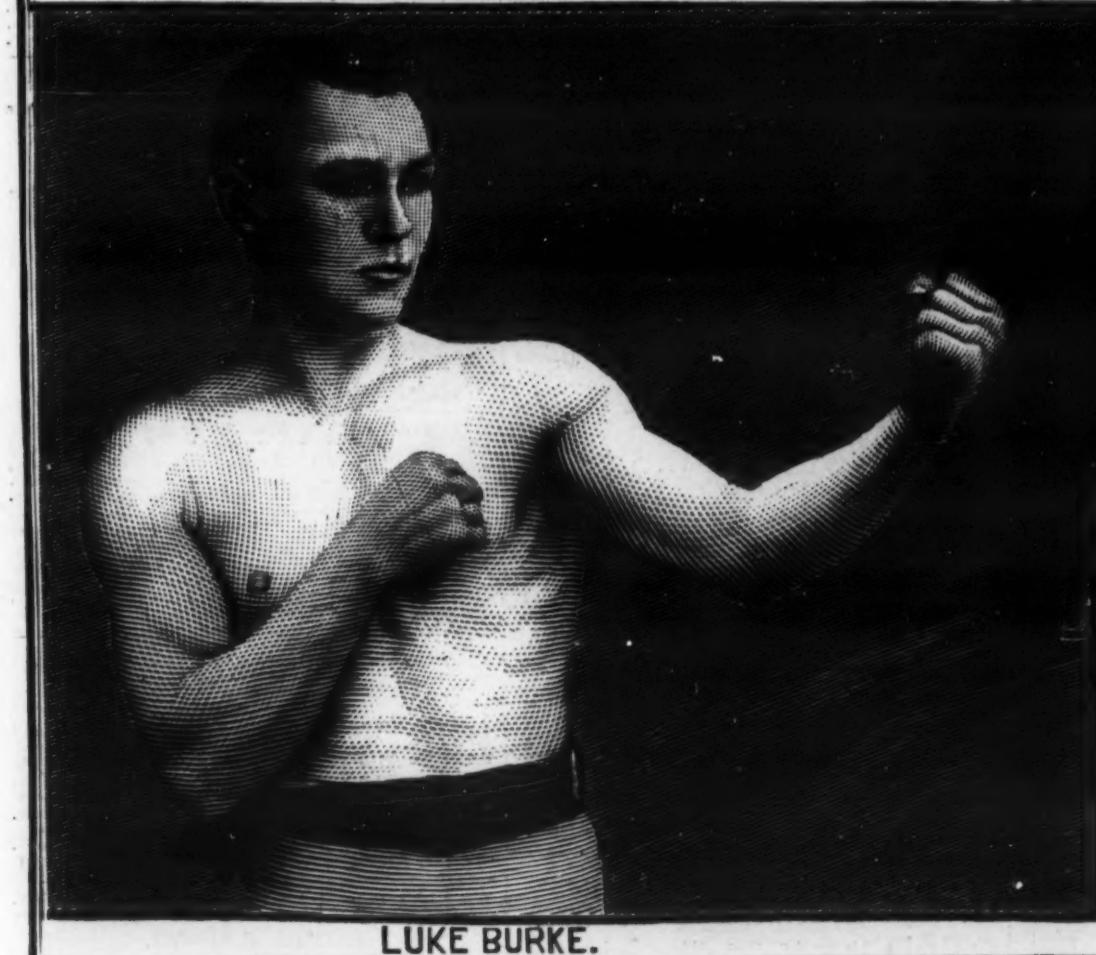
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OUR GALLERY OF SPORTING NOTABLES.

CLEVER ATHLETIC AND BOXING SPECIALISTS WHO HAVE EARNED WELL DESERVED
RECOGNITION BY THE POLICE GAZETTE.

EXPERTS WHO SERVE DRINKS

Harry Pockman, a Well-Known Saloon Man of Sacramento, Cal.



Harry Pockman was born in Sacramento, Cal., thirty-five years ago, and when twenty-one years of age went to Chicago, Ill., where he received his first saloon experience under the tutelage of Hannon & Hoag, for whom he worked for upwards of a year. Leaving them he went to Detroit, Mich., where he worked in the famous Griswold Hotel bar for a time. About that time Seattle was booming, where he next located, remaining there for a few years, returning to San Francisco in 1895. Since that time he has worked in many of the best saloons of his native State. There are few better known men on the Coast and no better mixers.

BARTENDERS' GOSSIP.

C. H. Rush, proprietor of the Central Hotel, Uniontown, Pa., has one of the finest houses in the State and is a good fellow.

Mrs. G. Credo, who owns and manages the South Side Pavilion at South Beach, Staten Island, is

SEE NEXT WEEK'S POLICE GAZETTE.

No saloonkeeper, hotel proprietor or bartender can afford to miss next week's POLICE GAZETTE, if for no other reason than that the greatest sporting supplement ever produced will be given with every copy. The portraits for this most finished piece of work were taken especially for the POLICE GAZETTE. The title is:

McGOVERN AND PALMER IN THE RING.

one of the few women who know how to make a success of a summer resort.

Albert Frost, a clever drink mixer, is now tending bar for James W. Claybaugh at the Girard House, a fine old hotel at Crownsville, Pa.

Foreman and Willow, who own the Klondike Bar at 212 East Court street, Paducah, Ky., owe their success to their hustling powers and their ability to make friends.

G. F. Graesser is one of the greatest hustlers in the business. He has three fine saloons in Louisville, Ky. His latest is the Knights of the Royal Arch Sample Room.

"Billy" Rowe, the genial and popular proprietor of The Echo, corner Fairmount avenue and Warren street, Newark, N. J., has one of the best equipped cafes in the city for ladies and gentlemen.

Mr. W. W. Cunningham, proprietor of the Bar House, of Brownsburg, Pa., is now doing a flourishing business. Accommodations can be furnished for all occasions. He is a good fellow and an all around sport.

William Keplar, formerly head bartender at the Grand Hotel, Xenia, Ohio, has opened a fine place on Whiteman street, between Main and Market, and will be pleased to have his old friends call on him. He keeps the best of everything.

Amos Kempf, of Company C, Tenth Regiment, having just arrived from the Philippines with his regiment, will take his old position behind the bar at the Lafayette Hotel, John H. Todd, proprietor, a Uniontown, Pa. His friends wish him well.

THE LATEST CONTESTANTS.

Here are some new contestants who have entered the arena for the "Police Gazette" gold medal. All recipes received will be published in full as soon as possible.

William Crofton, of R. L. Dow's cafe, Louisville, Ky.—"The Crofton."

John McCaffery, with Fitzgerald Bros., San Francisco, Cal.—"The Doctor's Eye."

"Ed" F. Niemeler, 825 W. Twenty-first street, Chicago, Ill.—"The Wooden Shoe."

John T. Donnellon, Madison Square Roof Garden Bar, New York—"A High Roller."

James Courlander, Weber's Hotel, Mount Vernon, N. Y.—"Liberal Cocktail."

John Duffy, Kiernan's Cafe, Rondout, N. Y.—"Mill Street Knock."

A. M. Schwab, Boston Cafe Co., Louisville, Ky.—"Eck's Milk."

"Ike" Arnold, Sennin's Hotel, Louisville, Ky.—"Green Goods Punch."

HERE THEY ARE.

Some New Drinks Which Are Worth Trying On Your Customers.

This is conceded to be the most valuable column ever published in a weekly newspaper, and hotel men, saloonkeepers and bartenders all over the country are waking up to that fact. Many subscriptions have been received during the past week from members of the craft. Incidentally, it might be stated that this column will always be kept up.

FRANK'S DELIGHT.

(By F. E. Chilcott, Cripple Creek, Col.)

Mixing glass half full of ice; juice of half a lemon; one and one-half spoon powdered sugar; jigger of gin; two dashes of Absinthe; fill with mineral water; stir well and serve with straws.

WHITE ROSE.

(By Sanford Reynolds, Gedney House, Coeymans, New York.)

Use large bar glass; three ripe strawberries; one spoon of sugar; one squirt of seltzer; mash together; fill glass two-thirds full of ice; three dashes of lemon; white of one egg; one glass of gin; shake well; strain in fizz glass; ornament with fruit.

MAHARBA COCKTAIL (Make Dry).

(By J. W. Abraham, Montgomery, Ala.)

Use lemonade glass; fill with ice; one-third French Vermouth; one-third Sour Mash whiskey; one-third Holland gin; one dash Boker's bitters; four dashes Curacao and Maraschino; small piece of lemon peeling; shake well and strain in cocktail glass.

GAERLE COCKTAIL.

(By Peter Sani, Grand Opera House Saloon, 254 West Jefferson Street, Louisville, Ky.)

Use medium size glass; fill with shaved ice; two dashes raspberry syrup; one-third Jigger vermouth; two-thirds fine brandy; one dash orange bitters. Stir well and strain in tall, fancy glass, with fruit in season.

CURLEY'S FAVORITE.

(By L. J. Blingser (Curley the Bartender), 573 Southport Ave., Chicago, Ill.)

Take large bar glass; fill one-half with shaved ice; juice of half a lemon; one pony glass of rye whiskey; two dashes of Angostura bitters; two heaping teaspoonfuls of sugar; fill rest of glass with watermelon

ANGLO-SAXON.

(By "Eck" Wilson, Roseland, R. C.)

One-half bottle Bass' ale, pint; one-half Jigger old Scotch whiskey; one-half Jigger old Rye or Bourbon whiskey. Use medium size bar glass and serve.

JEFFRIES PUNCH.

(By "A. E. Rule, Jamestown, Cal.)

Take large bar glass; half fill with cracked ice; strain half lime or lemon; two bar spoons bar sugar; a good sized "shot" of whiskey; add enough pure spring water to fill a punch goblet; shake well; strain in goblet; add two drops Angostura and top with bar spoon Italian Vermouth, slice of lemon or orange and serve.

CONDITIONS WHICH GOVERN THE CONTEST.

The bartender who sends to the POLICE GAZETTE office between now and October 1 the best recipe for an original mixed drink will receive the magnificent POLICE GAZETTE trophy, valued at \$100. The competition will be judged by three well-known New York experts, whose names will be announced later.

Send in your recipes now, and a few will be printed every week, with your name and address attached. Get an advertisement, for nothing. Proprietors of saloons are also invited to compete.

Send in your portraits for publication in the POLICE GAZETTE. They will be returned after they have been published.

In the meantime send in all the personal paragraphs about yourselves or your business you like.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

American Gold Filled Watches and ruby jeweled works, warranted 20 years, are the best for the money. You should see this great bargain.

WATCH AND CHAIN complete \$4.50 all express charges paid. Cut this out and send to us with your name and address, and we will send you C. O. D. for examination before you pay. This is a beautiful 14k gold plated double hunting case, 10 in. wind and stem set watch, with ruby jeweled works, guaranteed a perfect timekeeper, equal to a \$100.00 gold watch. It is warranted 20 years, with a gold plated chain for ladies or vest chain for men. If satisfactory pay the express agent \$4.50 only and the watch and chain will be yours. Mention if you prefer Elgin or Waltham, ladies' or gent's size. Address DIAMOND JEWELRY CO., 225 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

HUNTING CASE GENTS OR LADIES SIZE

SIX WAY AUTOMATIC SLOT MACHINE

STAR

SIX WAY AUT

NOW FOR BARBER CHAMPIONSHIP

Jesse E. Lewan, Champion of the New England States.



Mr. M. Singer, the well-known tonsorialist of the New Continental Hotel barber shop, at Newark, N. J., has in his employ a young man of the name of Jesse E. Lewan, for whom he claims the championship of the New England States. The youth has a record of six minutes and fifteen seconds for a hair cut and shave. Mr. Singer will back him for any amount up to \$500 against any tonsorial artist in America.

Any barber wishing to meet the champion can make an appointment at the POLICE GAZETTE office, or communicate directly with Mr. Singer in Newark, at the Continental Hotel.

NEXT WEEK'S POLICE GAZETTE.

A banner issue, with a superb supplement, finely printed on heavily coated paper, "Terry" McGovern and "Pedlar" Palmer in the ring, together with a fine double-page illustration of the actual battle and the contest by rounds between these

GREAT LITTLE BOXERS.

ELOPED ON A BICYCLE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

One good trusty bicycle did its duty at Providence, R. I., the other day when it carried a young couple away from the angry daddy of the girl to a person's house where they were made one. This was no tandem affair, and it required considerable nerve for the young bride that was to be to hang on behind. But she did it, and now papa has forgiven them both.

HIS SKULL WAS CRUSHED.

Courageous Farmer, Wounded, Defends Himself Against a Crook.

August Reisig, a farmer, who lives near Springfield, O., found a burglar in his house the other night. After a brief struggle the thief shot him. After being wounded the heroic farmer held on to the thief until his son arrived. He used a rifle barrel over his head with telling effect, fracturing his skull slightly in one place. The fellow was then held till the police arrived and arrested him. He was charged with shooting to kill.

The farmer is at the hospital, but his condition is serious.

THIS GIRL WAS SCALPED.

Her Hair Became Entangled in the Belt of a Sewing Machine.

A prepossessing young woman of St. Louis, Mo., was the victim of a peculiar accident which occurred the other day. The unfortunate girl's hair caught in the rapidly revolving belt attached to a pulley operating a sewing machine, and in the twinkling of an eye she was scalped as completely as ever a similar operation was performed by the most savage Sioux Indian.

The entire skull from the frontal bone to the nape of the neck was exposed in all its nakedness. She is at the City Hospital at the point of death with no hope for her recovery. The accident occurred in the robe-making department of an establishment where she was employed as seamstress.

CHARGED WITH MURDER.

Texas Woman Accused of Killing Her Young Step-son.

There is a woman in jail at Dallas, Tex., who is charged with killing her five-year-old step-son. The physician who attended the child told persons at Mesquite, where the woman lived, after the death, that the child stated to him that its stepmother had made an assault on it and stabbed it with a knife. It was this statement of the physician that caused the officers to act. The prisoner denies that she assaulted or in any way injured the child. She says she gave the child a knife to play with at its request, and by accident it stuck the blade into its neck.

Officers prevented the burial until an investigation could be made.

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When I started out 30 years ago as a young doctor in treating weak men, I gave drugs. I didn't know any better. But when I found there was really so little reliance to be placed in medical treatment, I commenced to cast about for other remedies.

One time I experimented with the galvanic current of electricity, and from that to the present day—35 years—I have not written a prescription for weak men. I have demonstrated the fact that a general treatment is required to regain lost strength, because these troubles come on slowly and involve not alone the nervous system and glands, but the Heart, Stomach, Kidneys, Liver, Bladder, &c.

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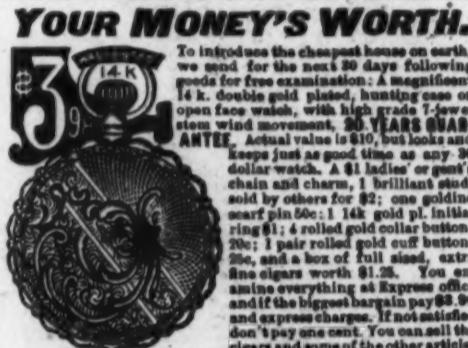
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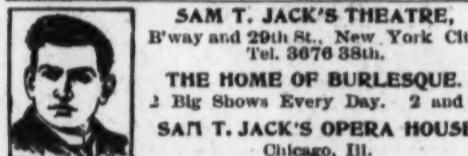
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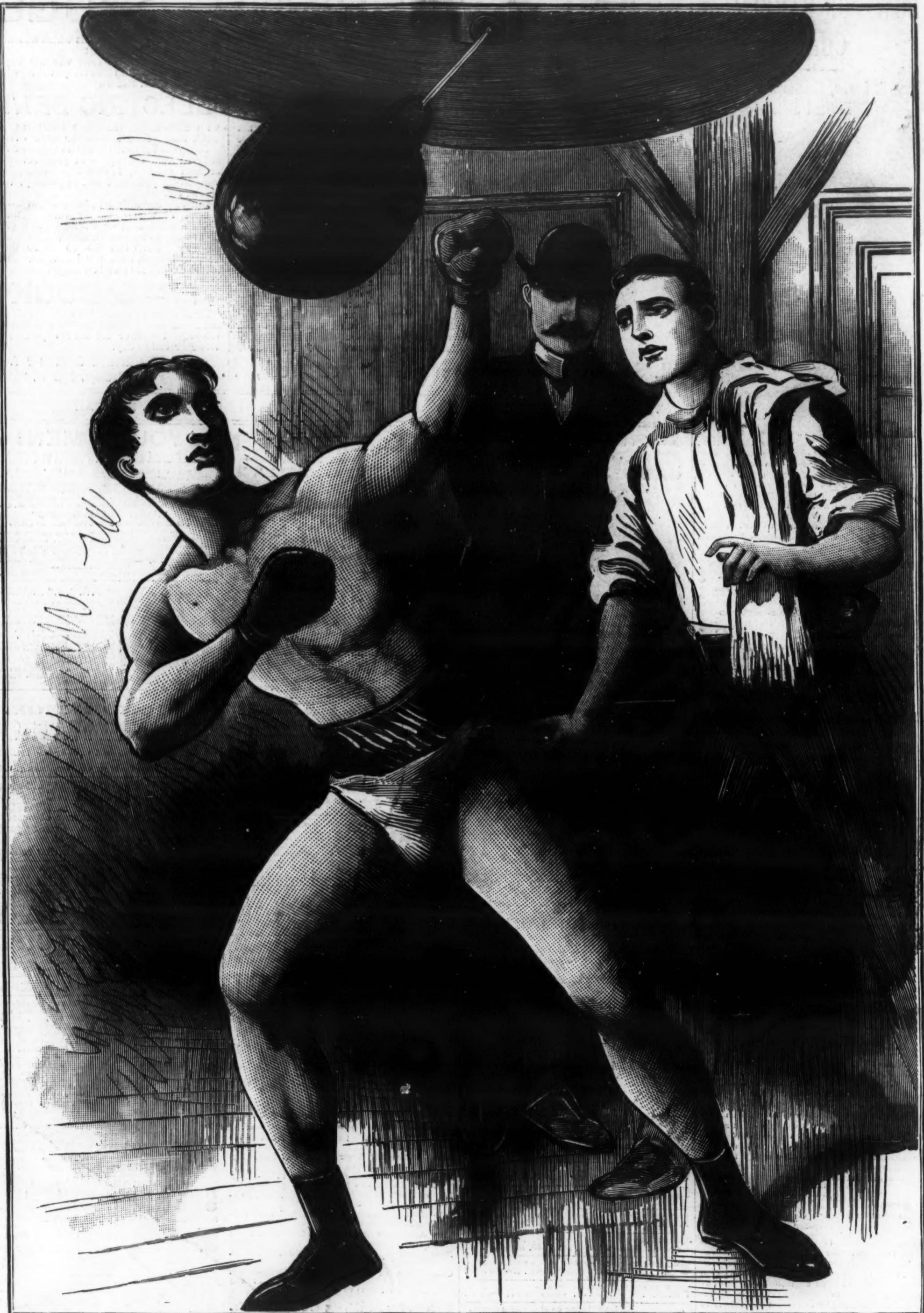
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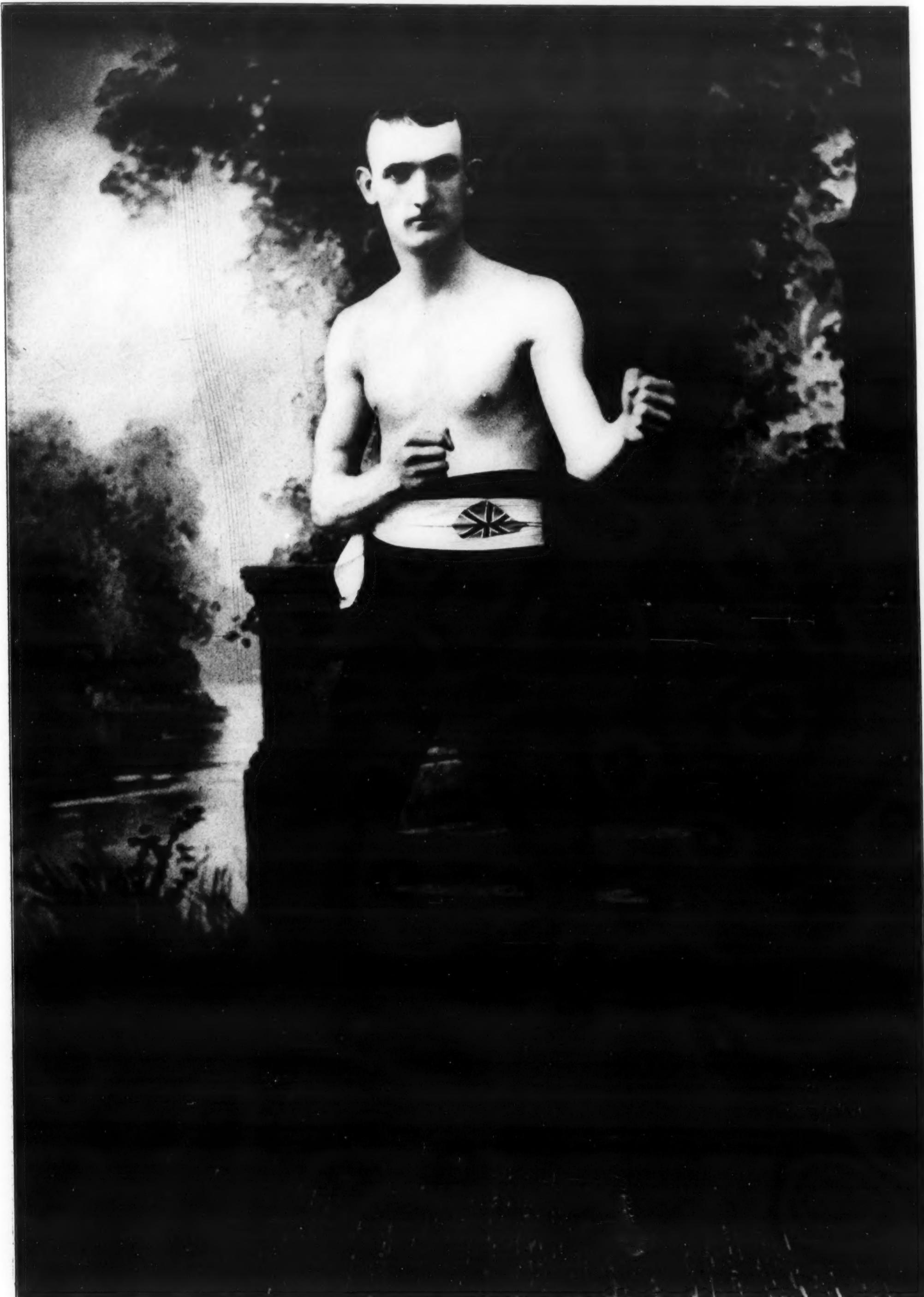
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